DUET ALBUMS OF FOLK-TUNES

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ANNEX

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DUET ALBUMS OF FOLK-TUNES

For Two Beginners in Piano Playing

First Album

THE GREEN DUET BOOK

Second Album

THE BROWN DUET BOOK

Arranged by

ANGELA DILLER

Texts by

KATE STEARNS PAGE

G. SCHIRMER, Inc., NEW YORK

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TO JACK AND MARY

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PREFACE

The choice of Folk-Tunes, as material for the child's first piano study, needs no explanation. A word should be said, however, as to the marks used in editing these pieces.

The slur , dot , and dot and slur , signify *legato*, *staccato*, and *portamento*, respectively. The mark | means that there is a slight break in the sense, and is used much as a comma is used in punctuating English. The brace indicates the length of the phrase, and is used to aid intelligent reading. The brace does *not* refer to *legato* or *staccato*. For example: means that the notes are to be played portamento; means that the notes are to be played staccato. There are often several ways of phrasing a passage, but since an inexperienced child usually reads from bar to bar, irrespective of the rhythmic grouping of the piece, these indications of one way of phrasing may not be superfluous.

Most teachers agree as to the value of words in developing the child's feeling for phrasing, and rhythmic sense. As far as possible, the original words, or translations in the rhythm and spirit of the original, are used in this book.

It is hoped that this little volume may help supply the need, expressed by many teachers, of a collection of Duets for two beginners in piano playing.

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FIRST ALBUM

THIRTY FOLK-TUNES

Thirty Folk-Tunes

SECONDO

Texts by
Kate Stearns Page

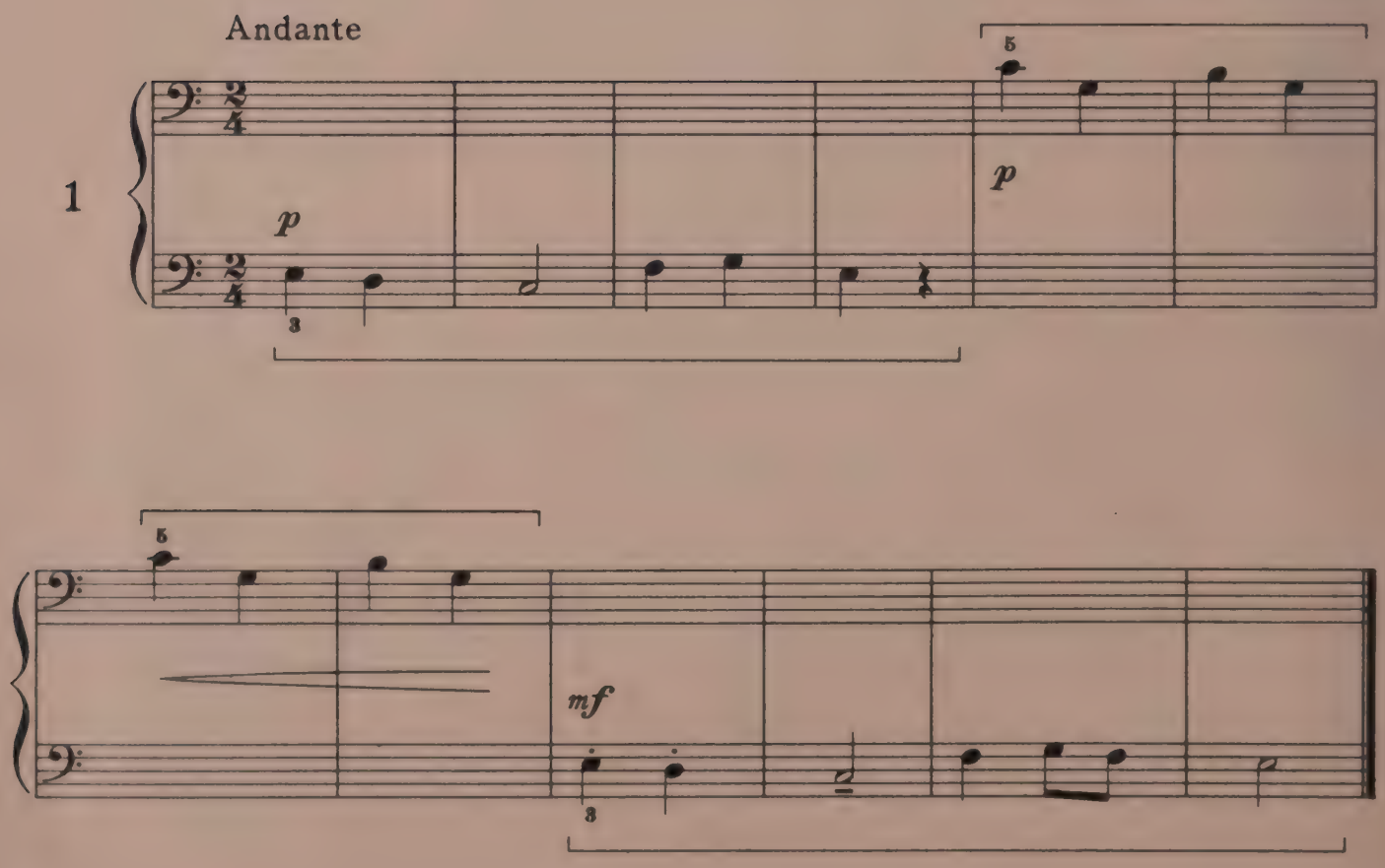
Arranged by
Angela Diller

The Little Bee

(Summ, summ, summ!)

Hum, hum, hum! all around us hum!
Little bee, we'll hurt you never,
Through the fields you're flying ever;
Hum, hum, hum! all around us hum!

German Folk-tune



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Thirty Folk-Tunes

PRIMO

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The Little Bee

(Summ, summ, summ!)

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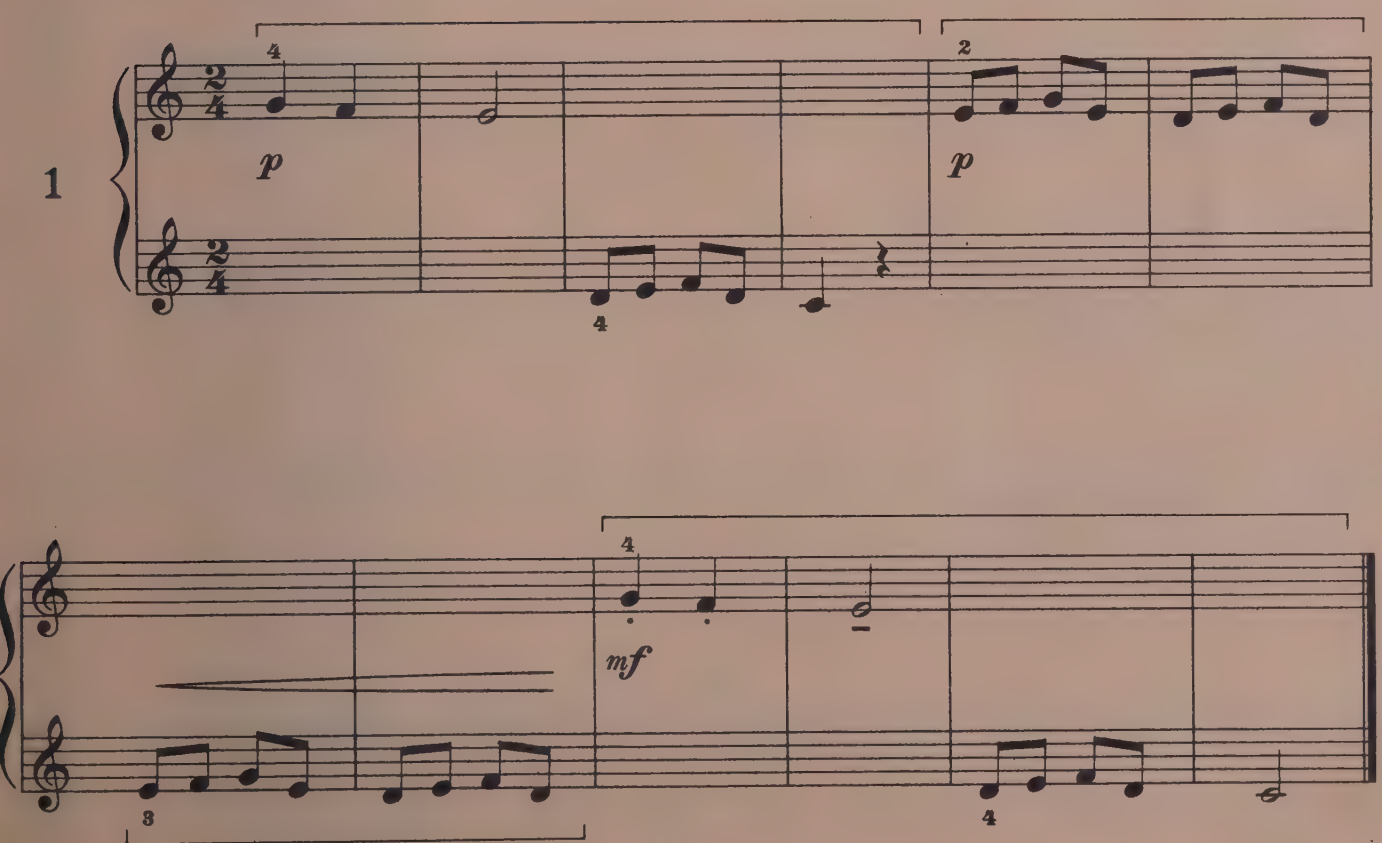
Little bee, we'll hurt you never,
Through the fields you're flying ever;
Hum, hum, hum! all around us hum!

German Folk-tune

Andante



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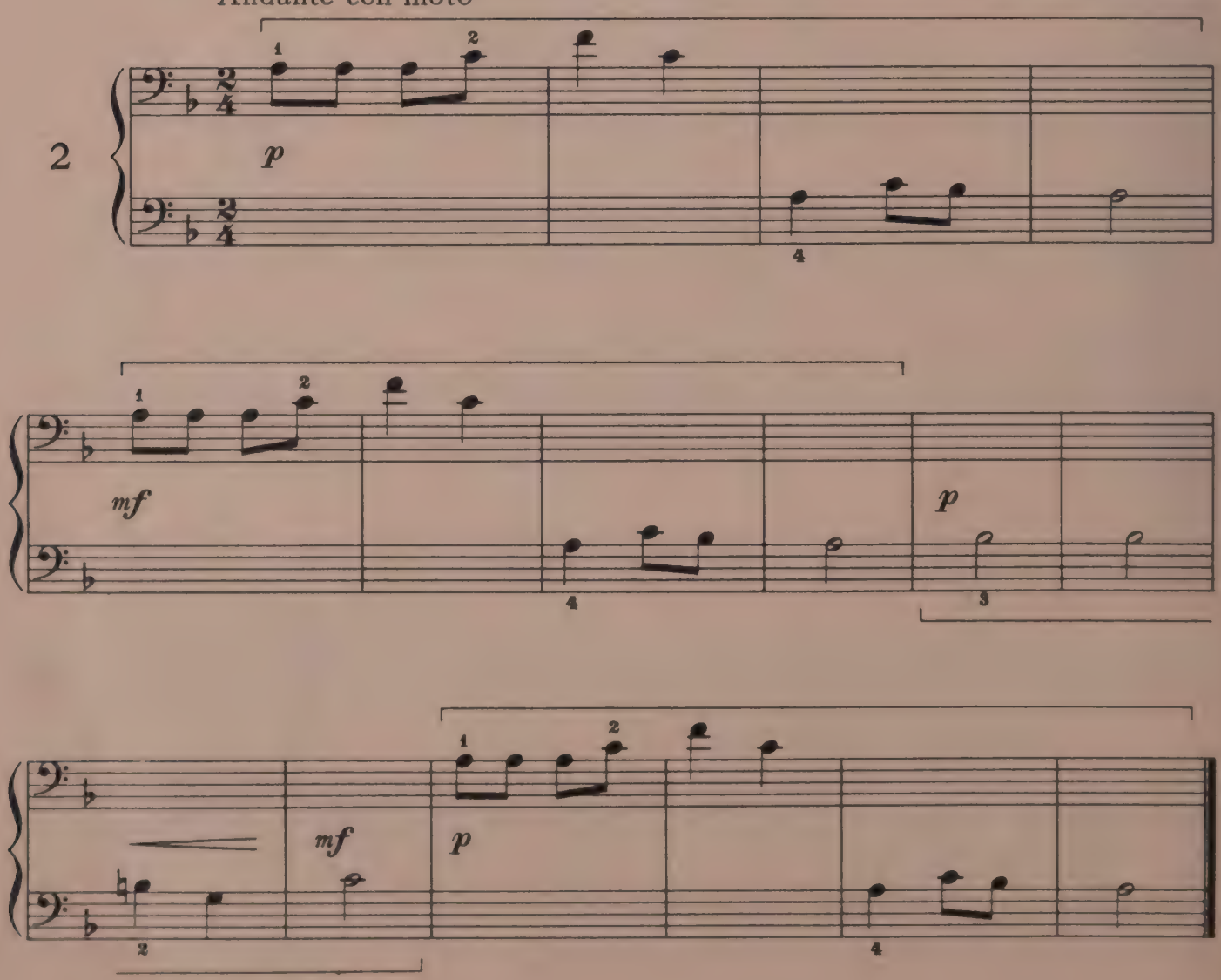
Pierrot

(Au clair de la lune)

In the silver moonlight,
Oh Pierrot my friend,
I would now a word write,
Thy pen prithee lend!
Candlelight has vanished,
And no fire I see,
Open wide the door, then,
If thou lovest me.

French Folk-tune

Andante con moto



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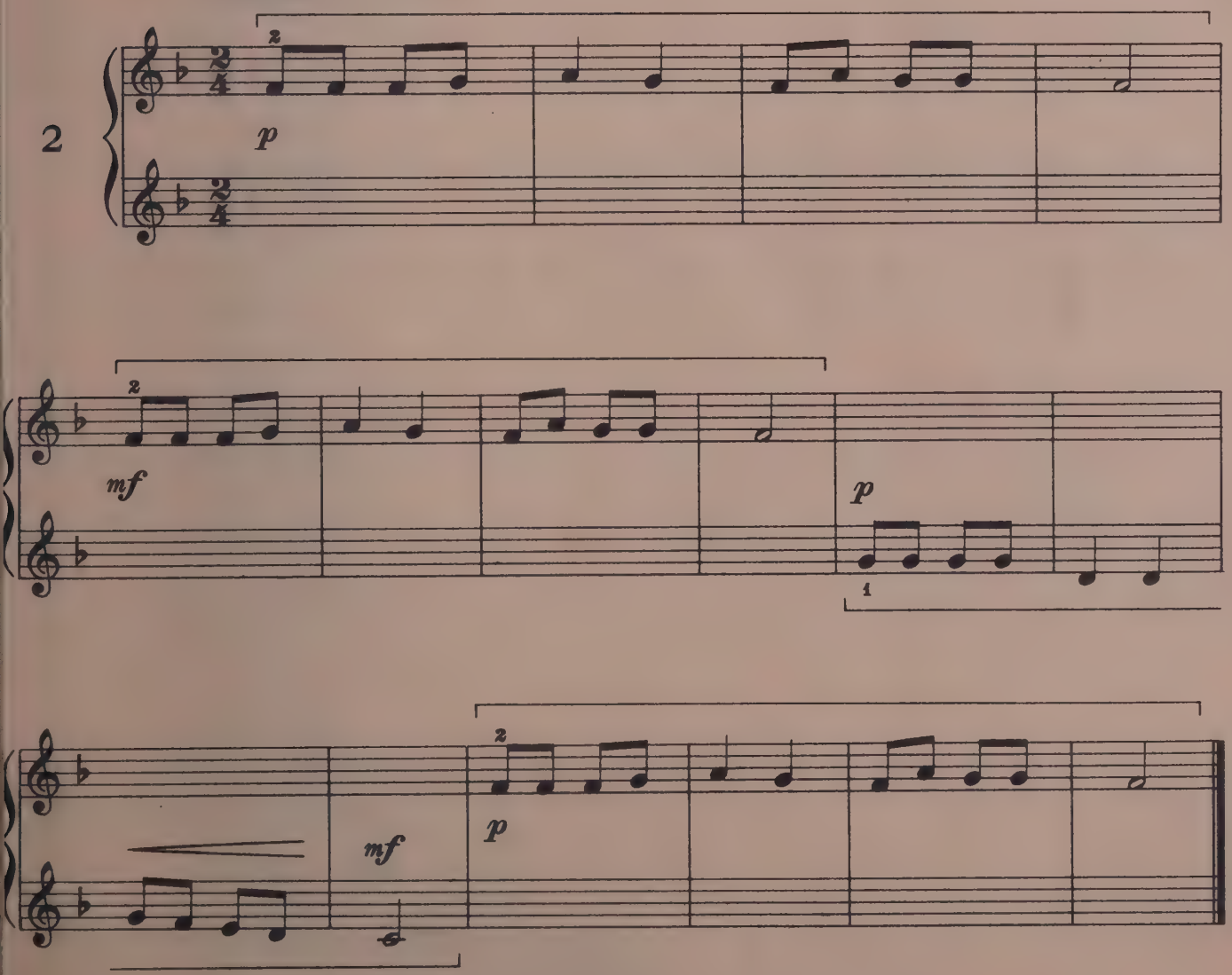


Avignon

(Sur le pont d'Avignon)

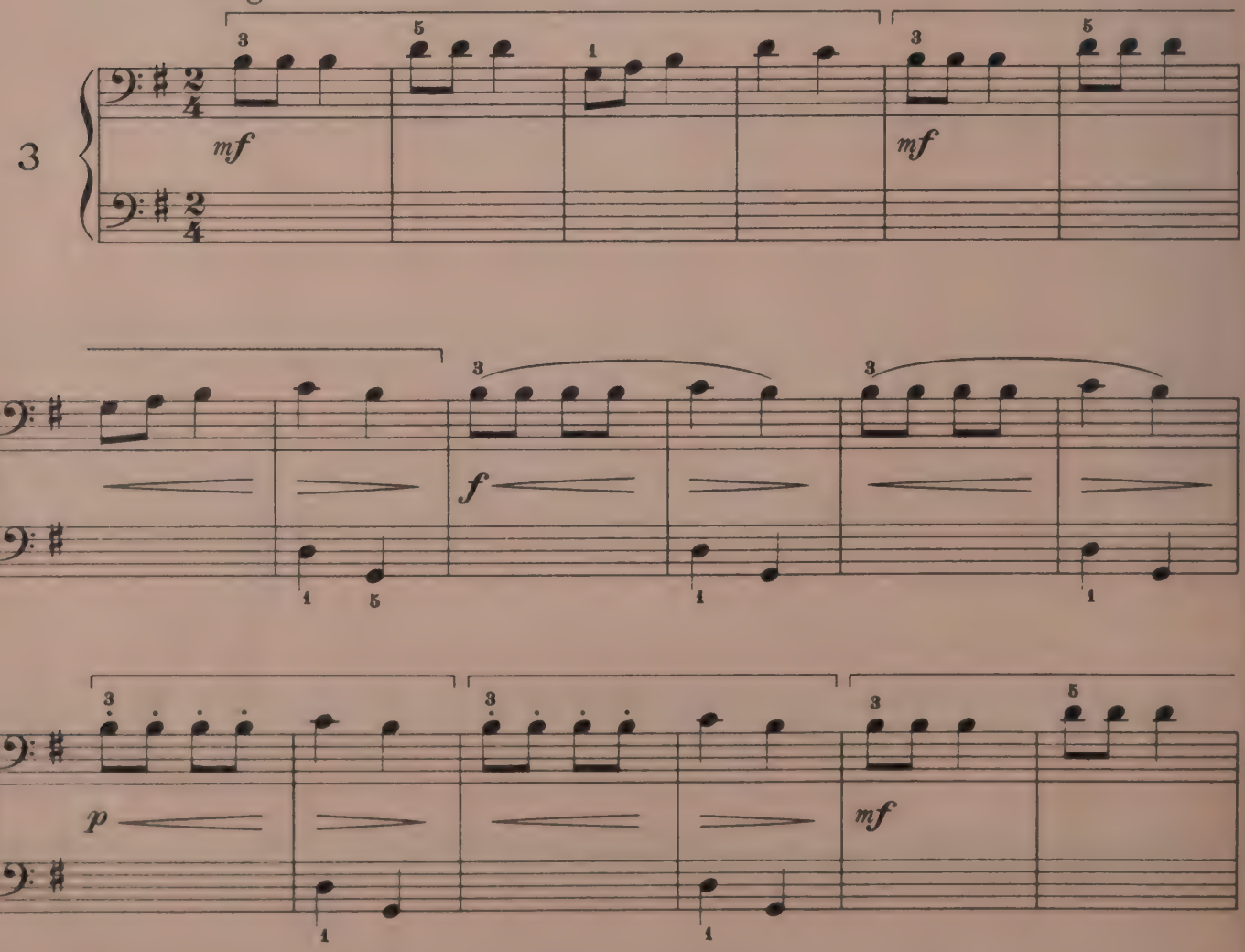
In the town, Avignon,
On the bridge folks are dancing,
In the town, Avignon,
All are dancing in a ring.

Gentlemen go this way,
And again go this way!
Ladies all go this way,
And again go this way!

In the town, Avignon,
On the bridge folks are dancing,
In the town, Avignon,
All are dancing in a ring.

Allegretto

French Folk-tune



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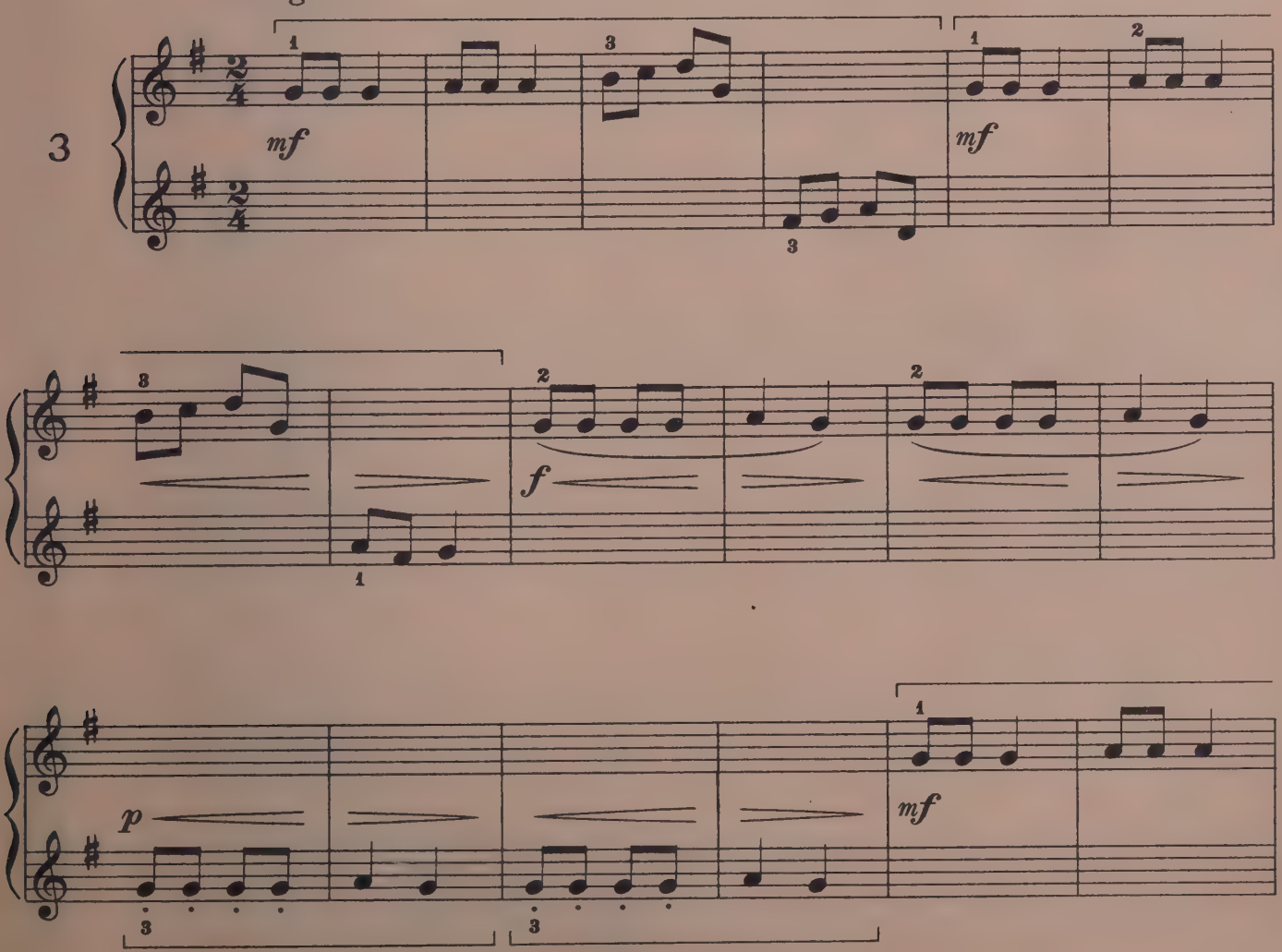
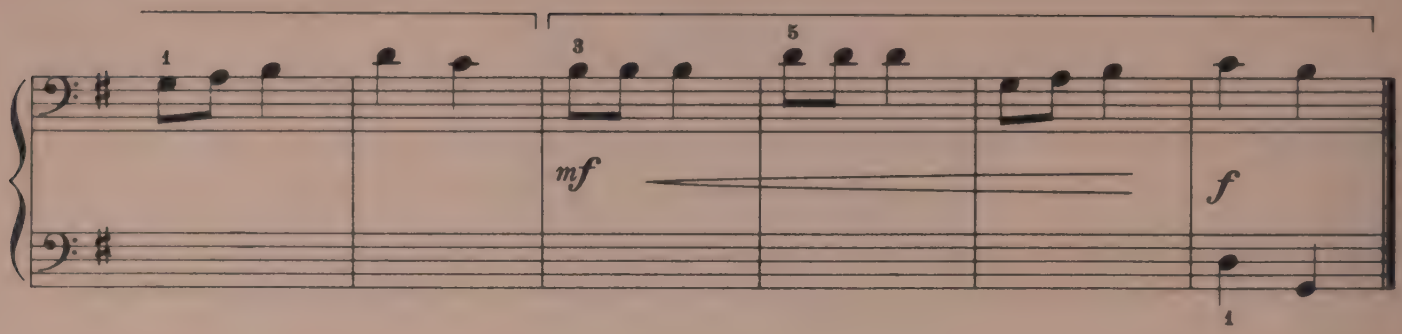
Allegretto

French Folk-tune





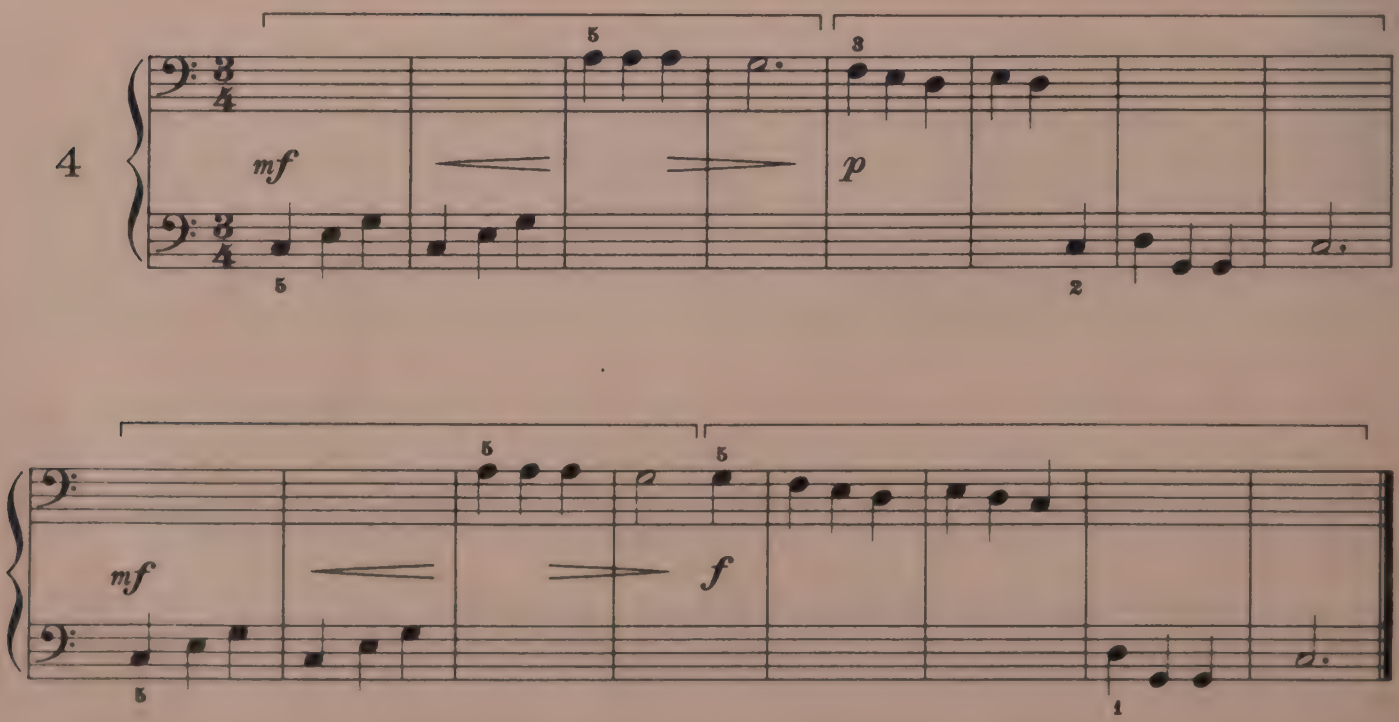
Pussy Cat

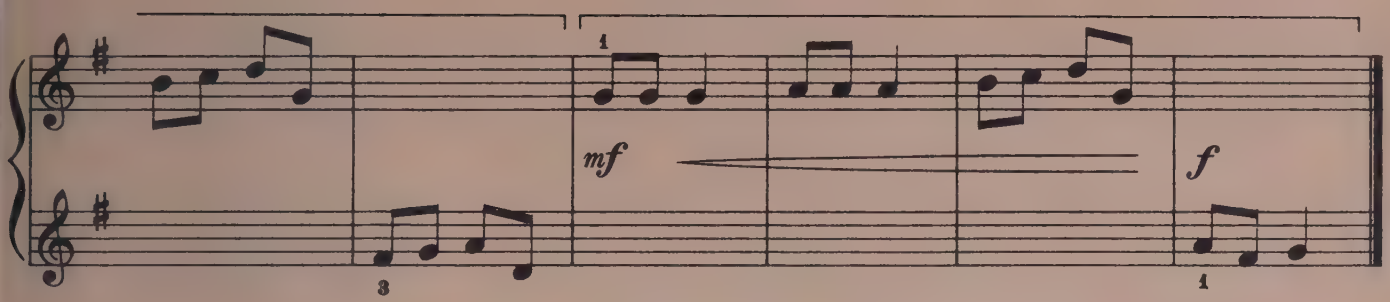
Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat, where have you been?
I've been to London to visit the Queen.

Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat, what did you there?
I frightened a little mouse under her chair.

Andantino

English Folk-tune





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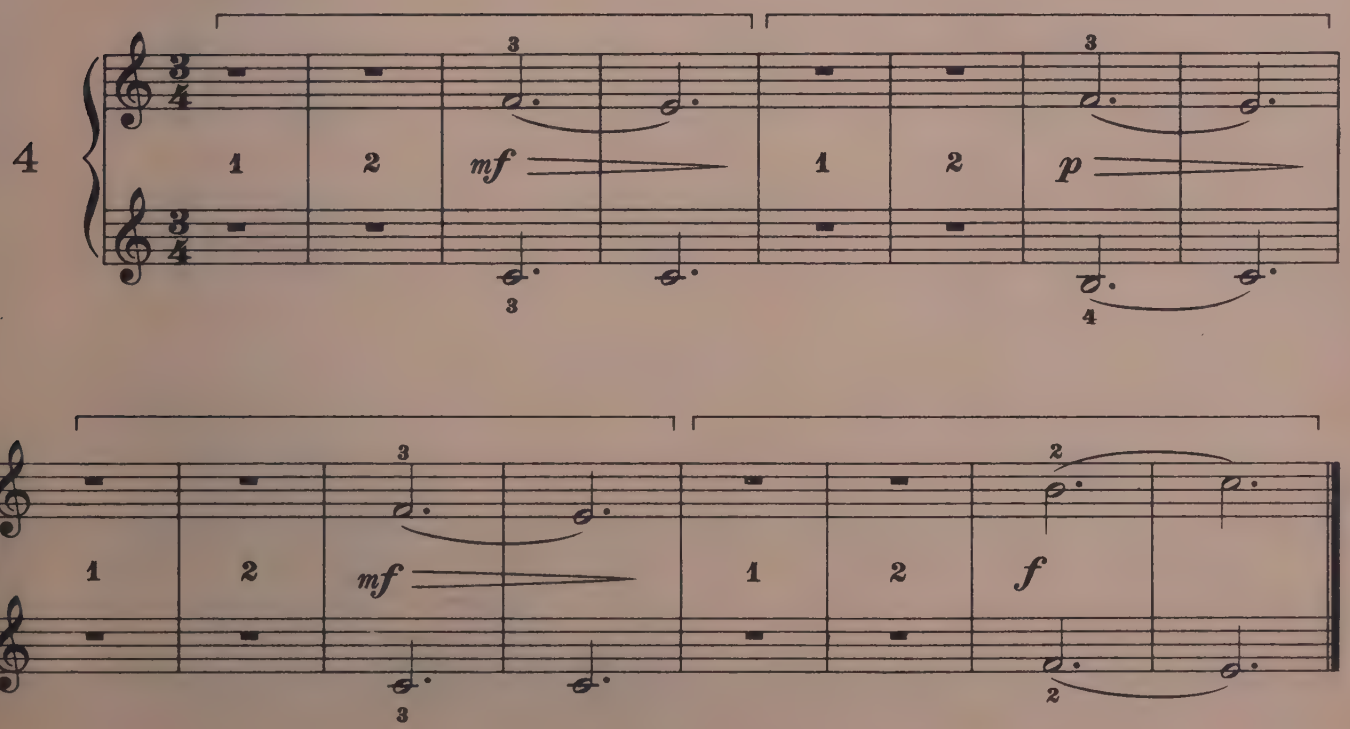


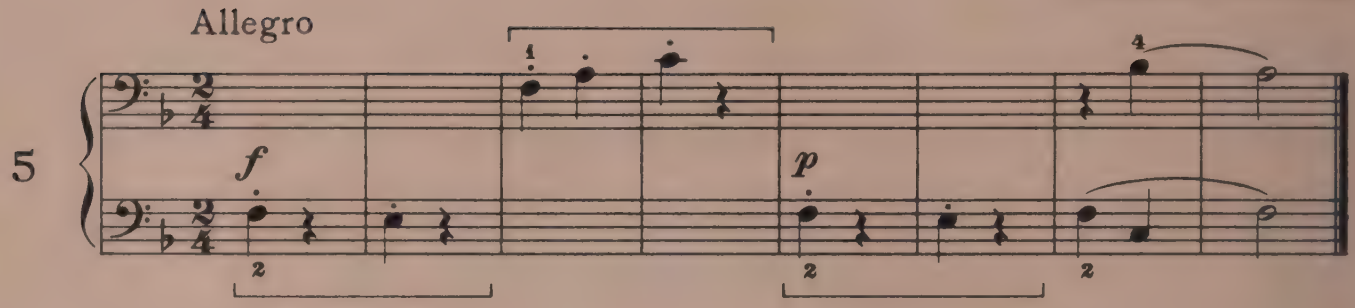
Matches

(Les Alumettes)

Matches, matches,
Bring some matches,
Matches, matches, if you please:

Round the fire,
Warm and cozy,
We will take our ease.

Alsatian Folk-tune



Augustin

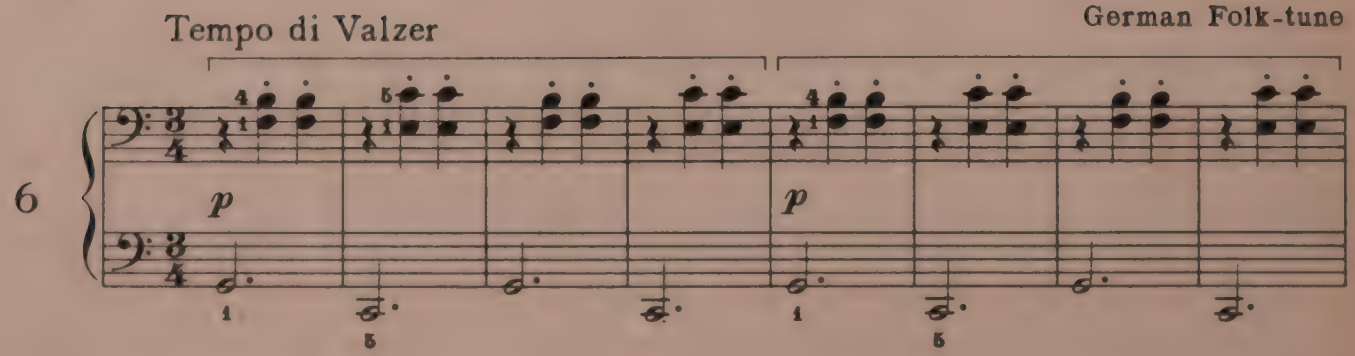
(Oh, du lieber Augustin)

Oh you poor old Augustin,
Augustin, Augustin!
Oh you poor old Augustin,
Everything's gone!

Money's gone,
Sweetheart's gone,
All is gone,
All is gone,

Oh you poor old Augustin,
Everything's gone!

German Folk-tune



Matches

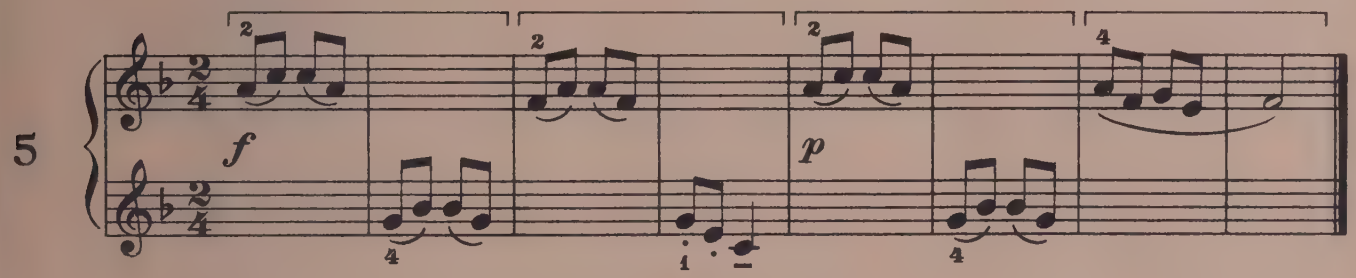
(Les Alumettes)

Matches, matches,
Bring some matches,
Matches, matches, if you please:

Round the fire,
Warm and cozy,
We will take our ease.

Allegro

Alsatian Folk-tune



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All is gone,
All is gone,

Oh you poor old Augustin,
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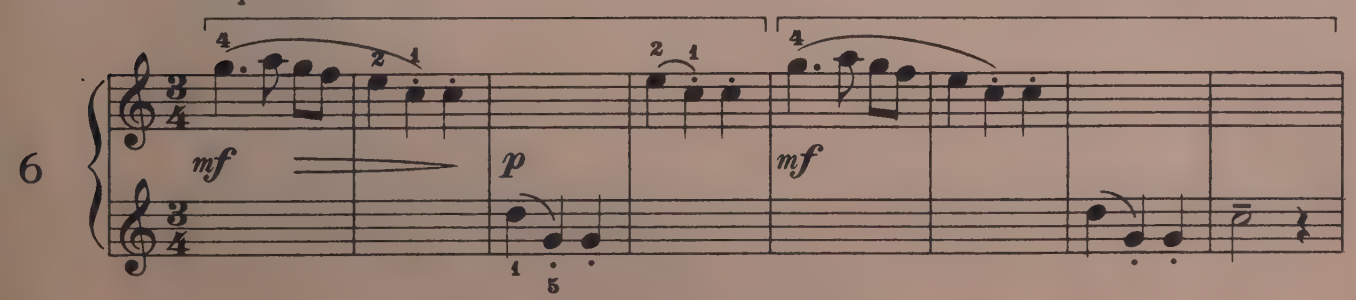
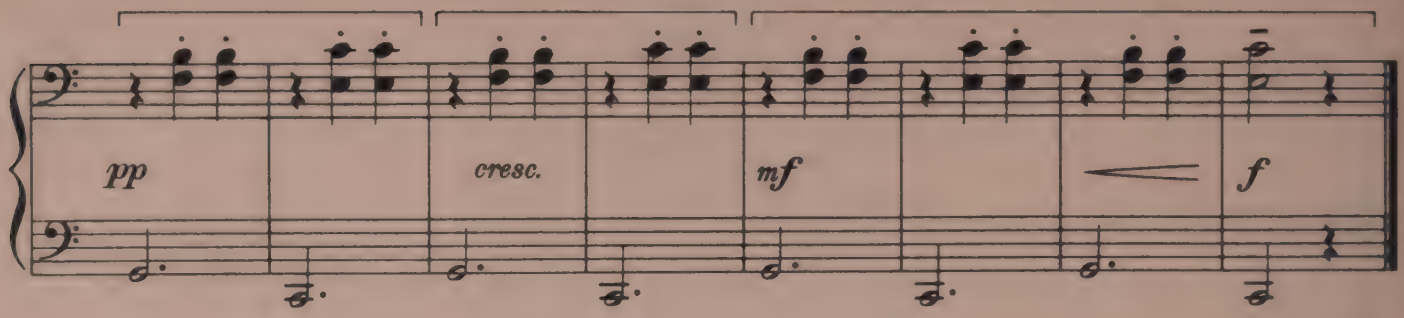
Tempo di Valzer

German Folk-tune





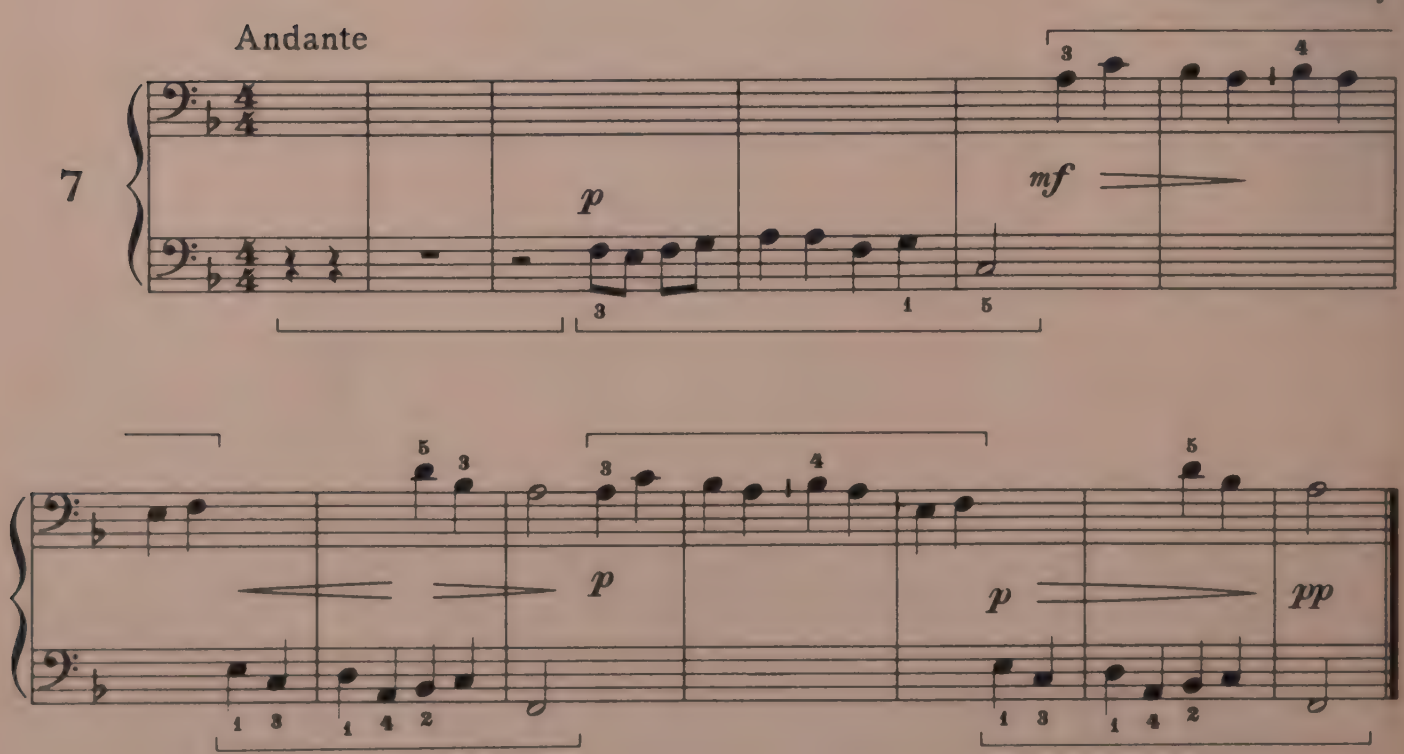
Dawn is breaking

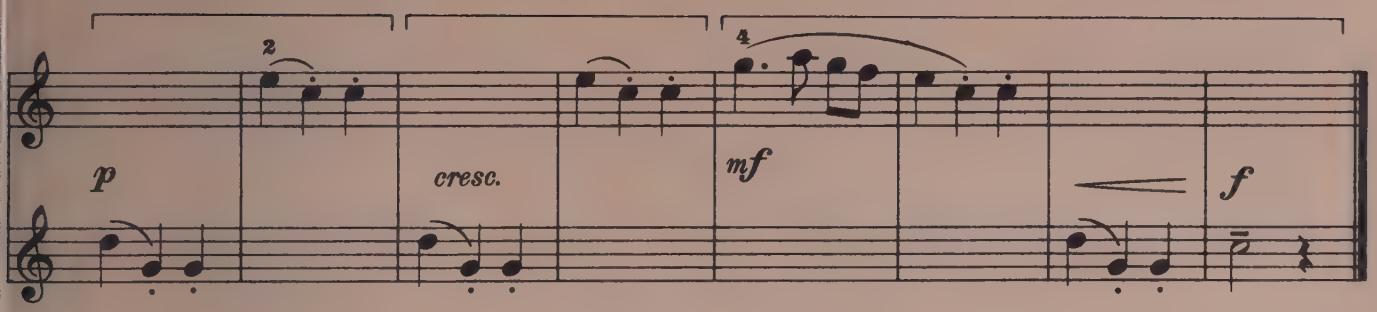
(Viens, Aurore)

Dawn is breaking,
Fair and rosy,
Leaps my heart with happiness,
‖: Not more rosy
Is the dawning,
Than my lovely shepherdess. :‖

French Melody

Andante





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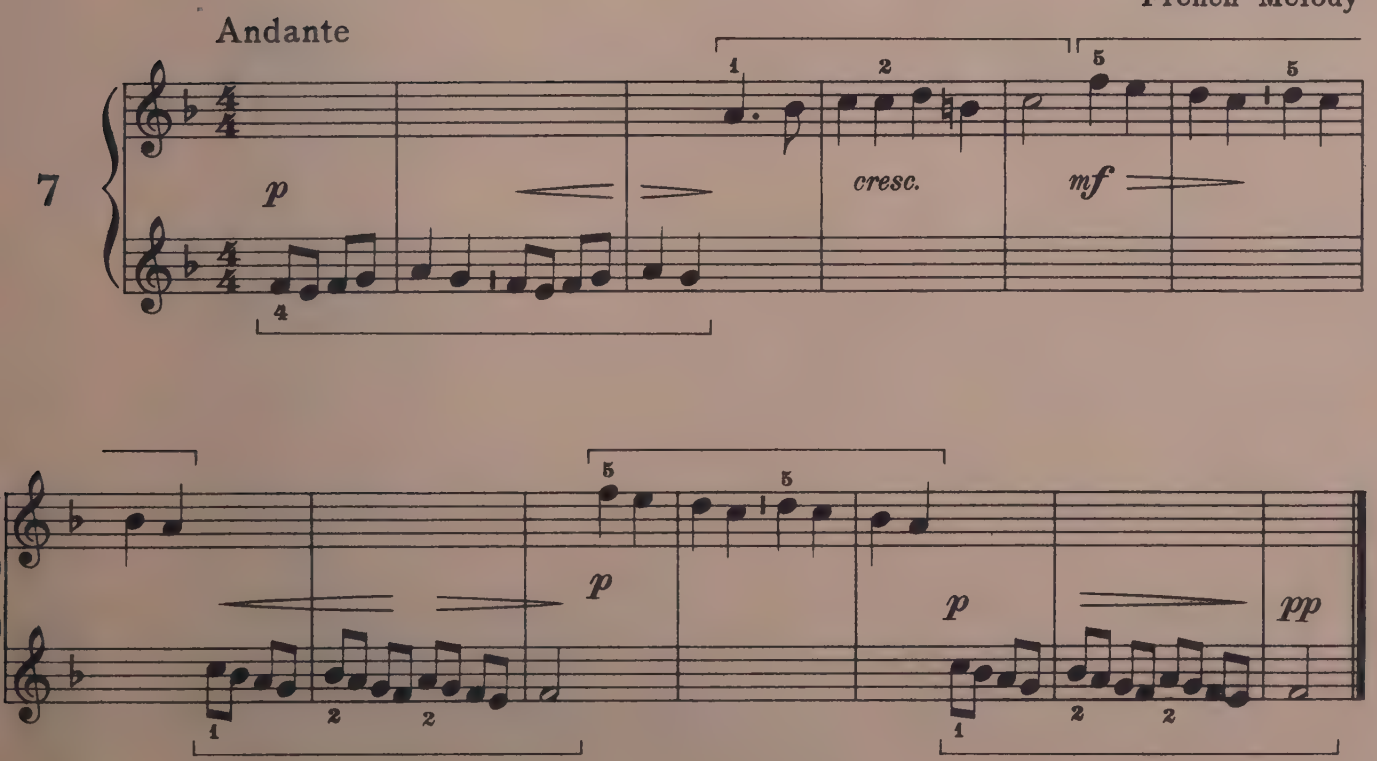


No more in woods we'll roam

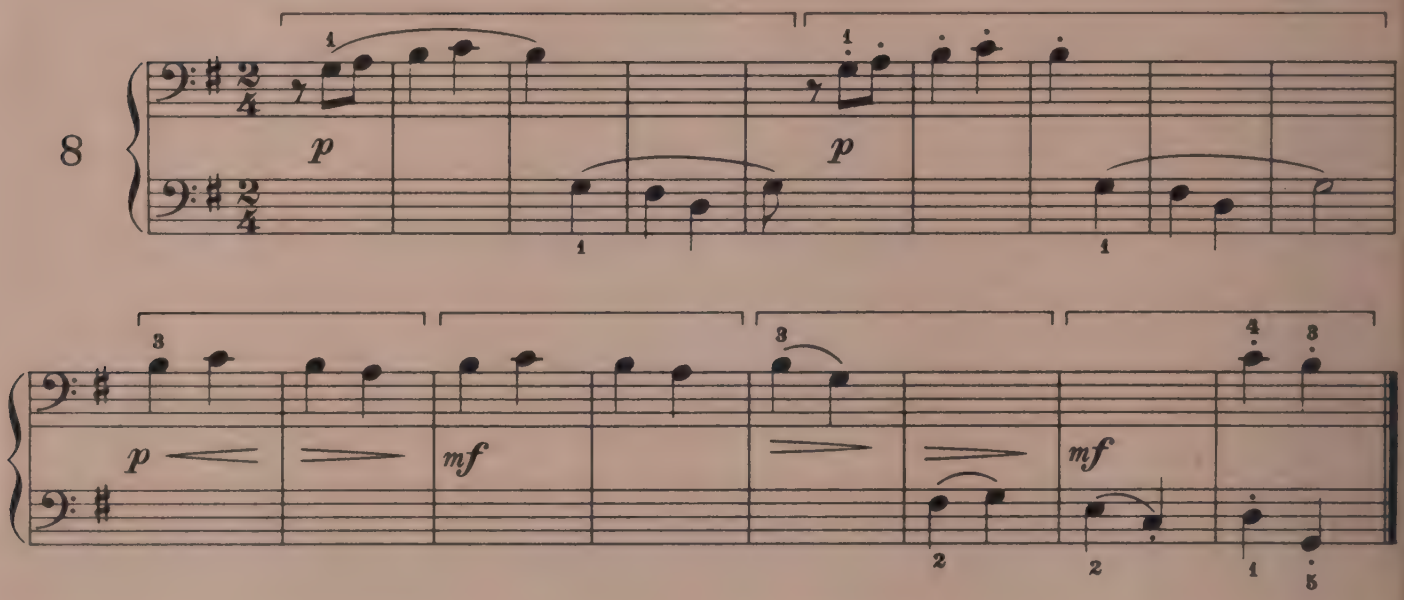
(Nous n'irons plus au bois)

No more in woods we'll roam,
The laurel all is gone,
Oh lovely maiden fair,
Pray stay no more alone.

Come and join the dancing,
Come and join the dancing,
Prancing,
Dancing,
Catch and kiss whome'er you can.

Allegretto

French Folk-tune

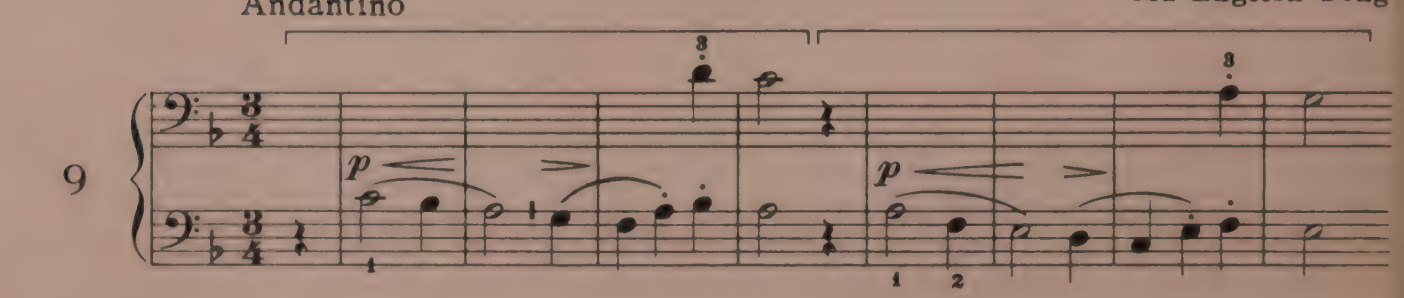


Tom Tinker

Tom Tinker's my true Love, and I am his Dear,
And I will go with him his burden to bear;
Oh this way and that way,
Whichever you will,
I'm sure I say nothing that you can take ill.

Andantino

Old English Song



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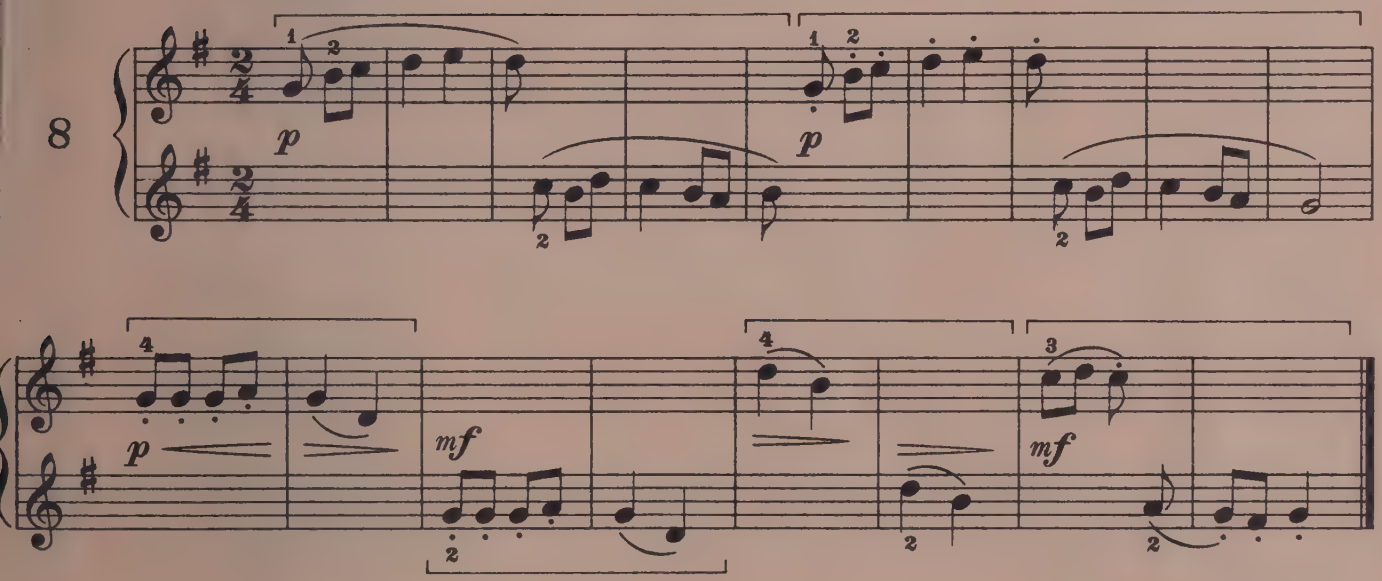

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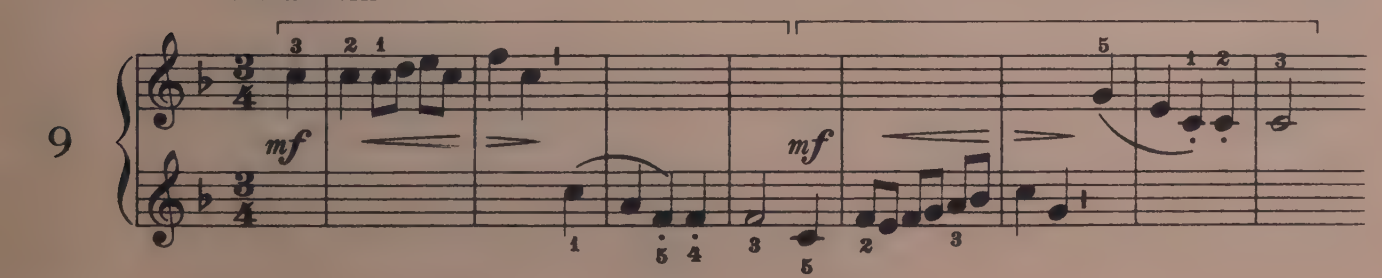
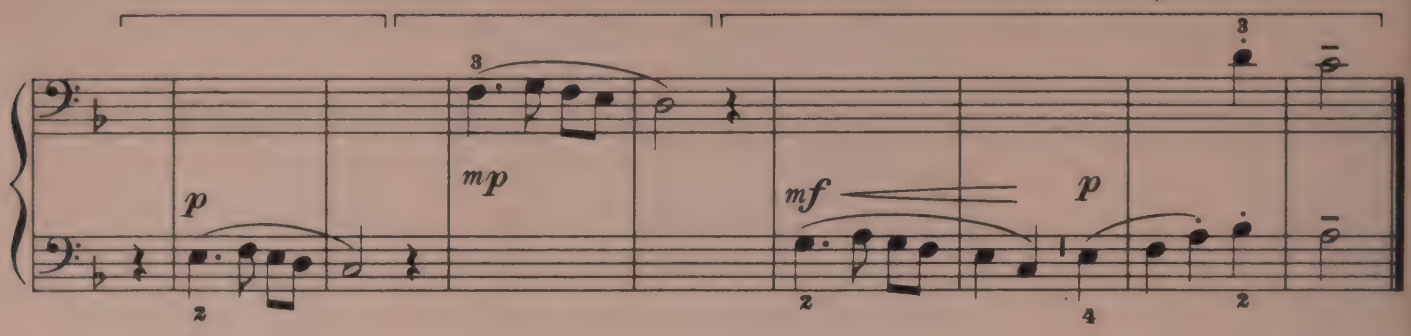




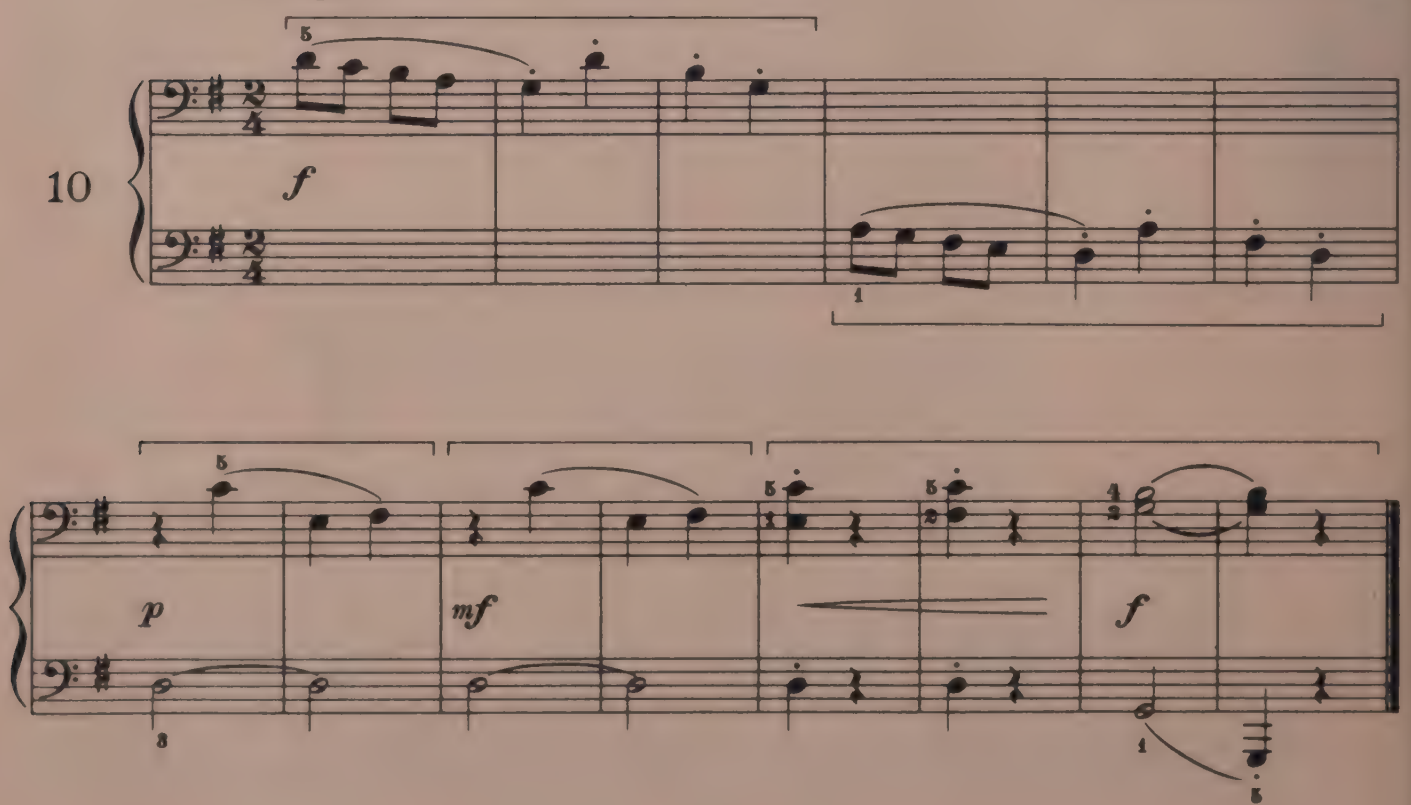
Song of the Sword

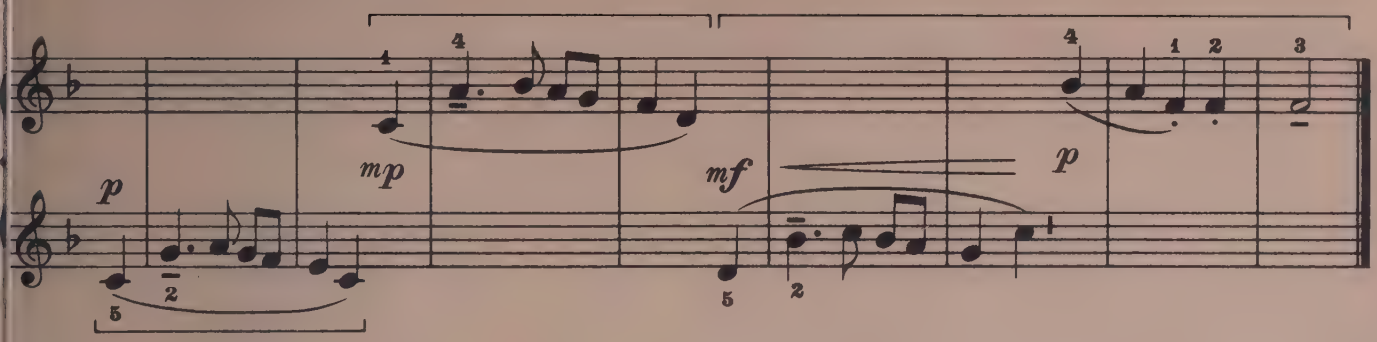
(Zabila panička pána)

Swords are flashing gay and brightly,
Learn to wield them strong and lightly,
Steady, steady, little man,
Thrust and parry if you can,
Play the game!
Play the game!
Hoop-la!

Allegro

Moravian Folk-tune





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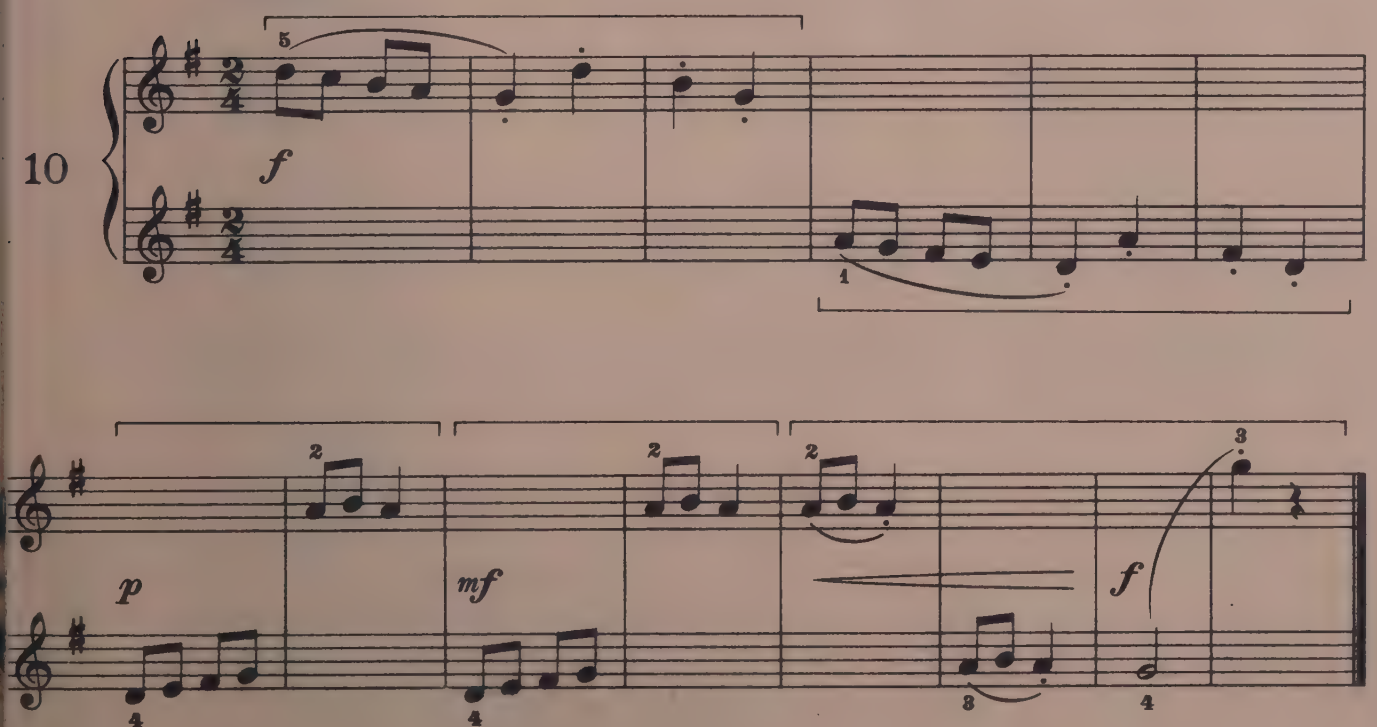


Run, run away!

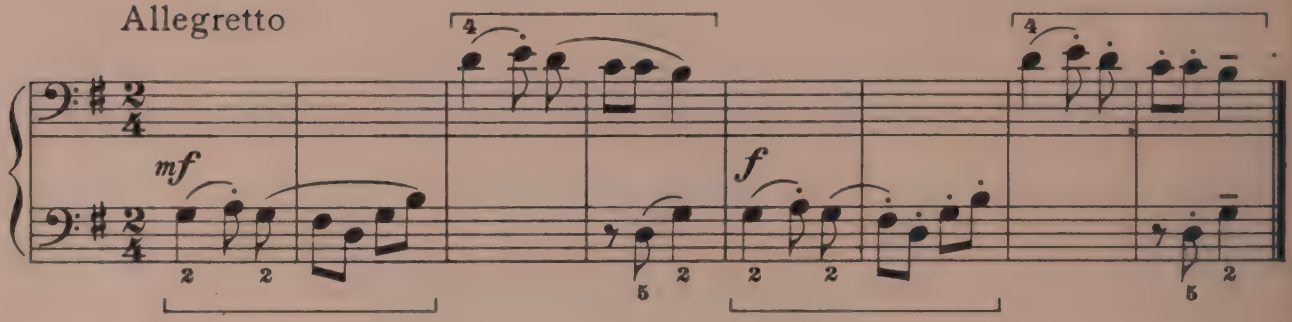
(Allez-vous-en, gens de la noce!)

Run, run away! the wedding's over!
Run, run away! you merry guests!
Hurry away! our daughter's married,
Hurry away! each one of you!

French Folk-tune

Allegretto

11



If I a bird could be

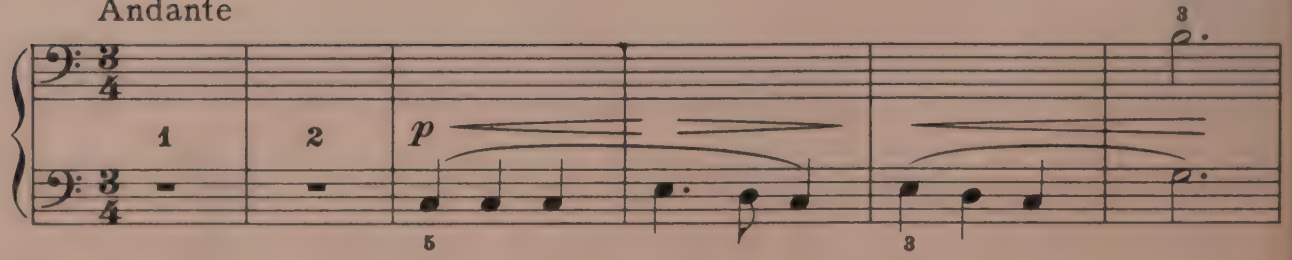
(Wenn ich ein Vöglein wär')

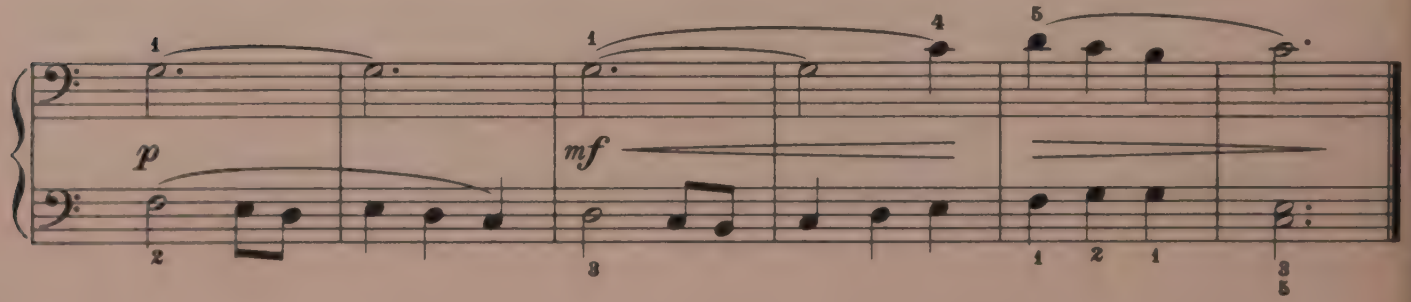
If I a bird could be,
Swiftly I'd fly to thee,
In eager quest;
But as it cannot be,
But as it cannot be,
Here will I rest.

German Folk-tune

Andante

12





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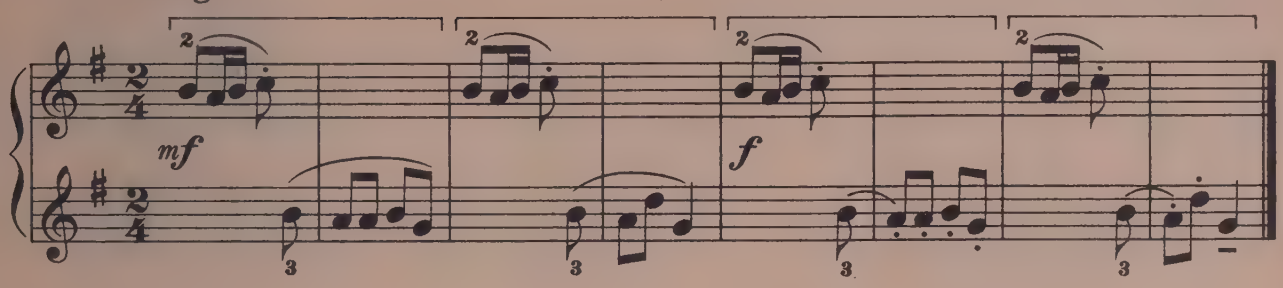

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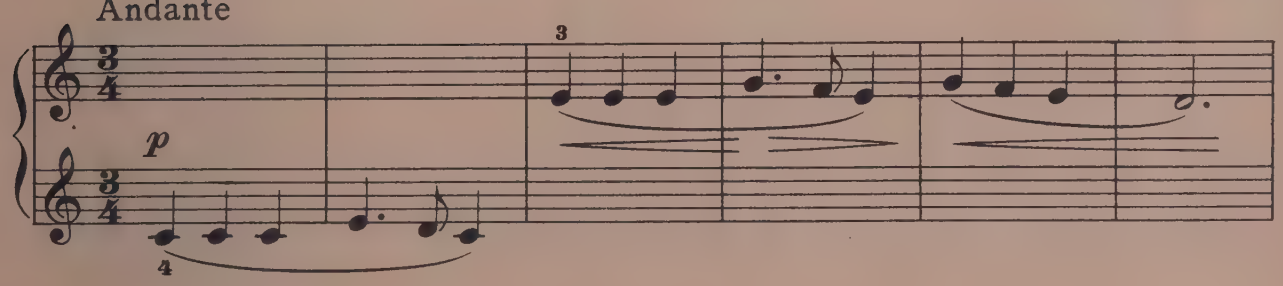
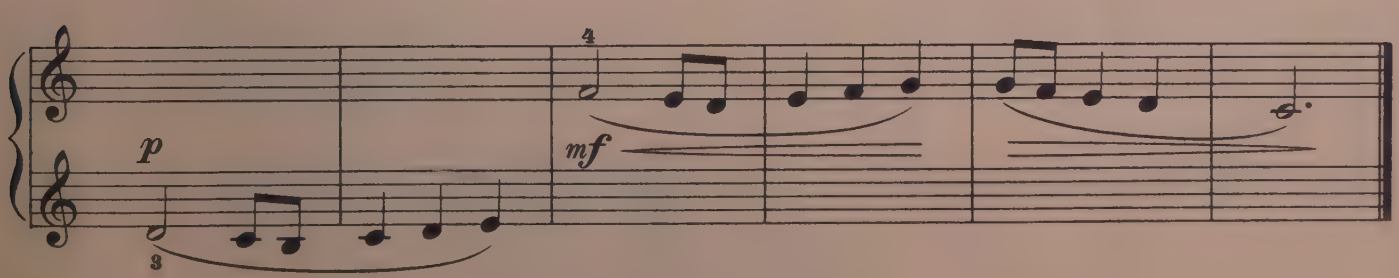




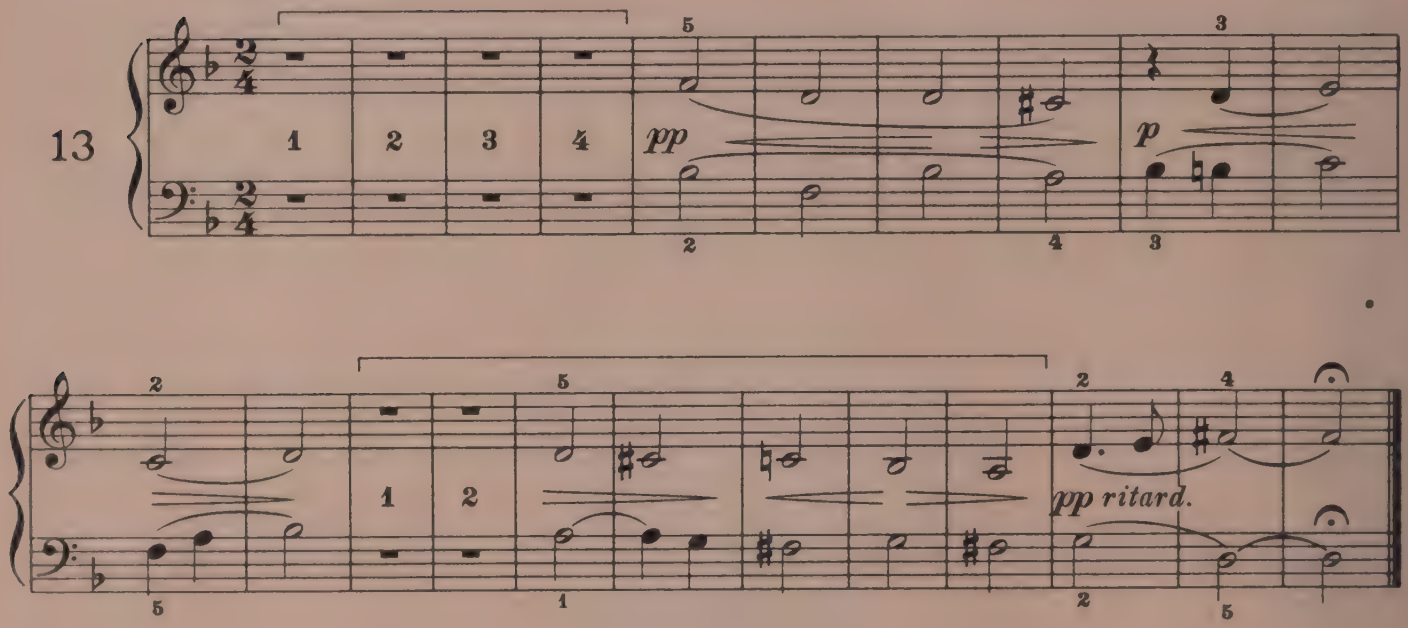
Christmas Song

(Entre le bœuf et l'âne gris)

With ox and ass, most holy One,
Sleep, sleep, sleep, my little Son:
Angel hosts on high
Throng the midnight sky,
Spreading gentle wings above the Lord of Love:
King of angels, sleep.

French Carol

Andante

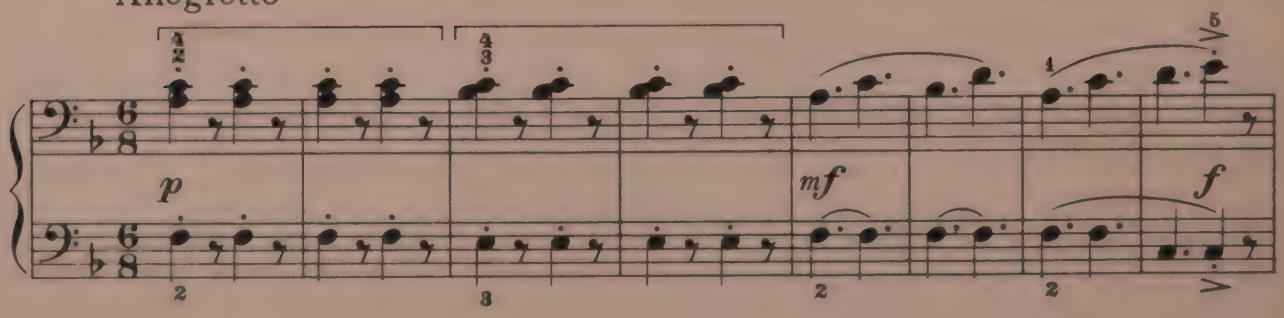


Sally go round the moon!

Sally go round the moon;
Sally go round the stars;
Sally go round the chimmey pots,
Ev'ry afternoon – Bump!

English Folk-tune

Allegretto



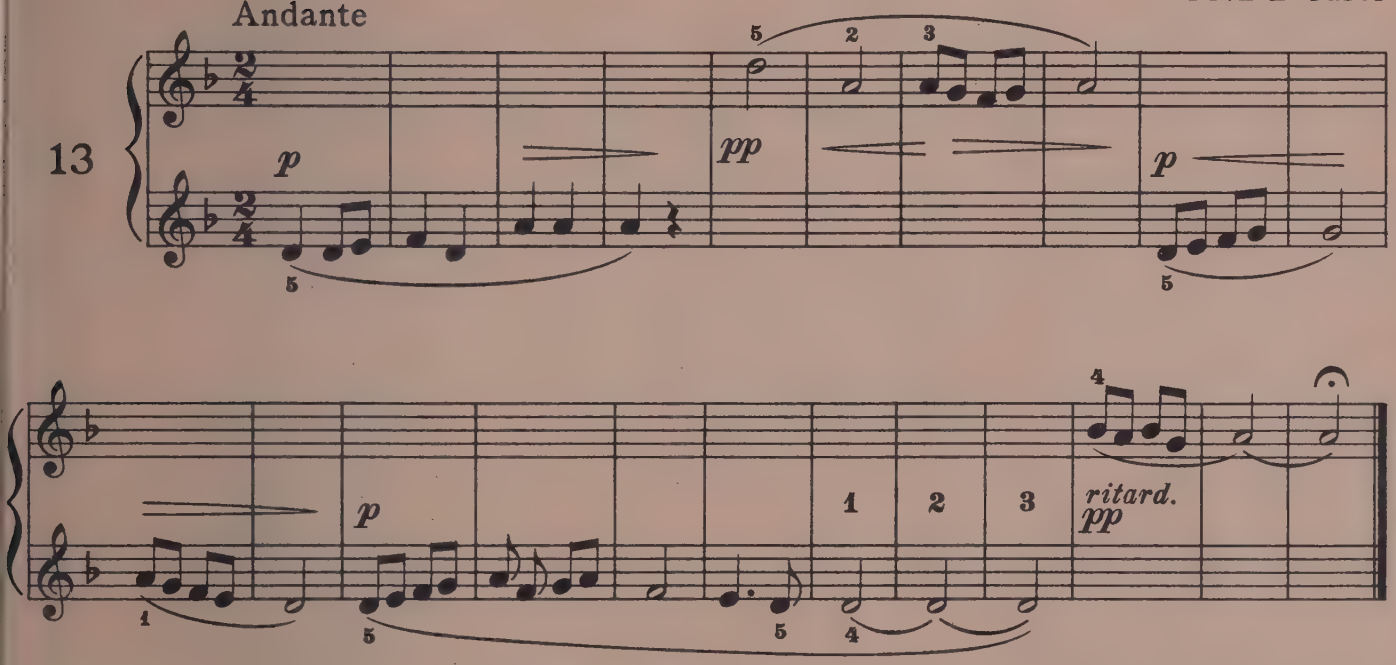
Christmas Song

(Entre le bœuf et l'âne gris)

With ox and ass, most holy One,
Sleep, sleep, sleep, my little Son:
Angel hosts on high
Throng the midnight sky,
Spreading gentle wings above the Lord of Love:
King of angels, sleep.

French Carol

Andante



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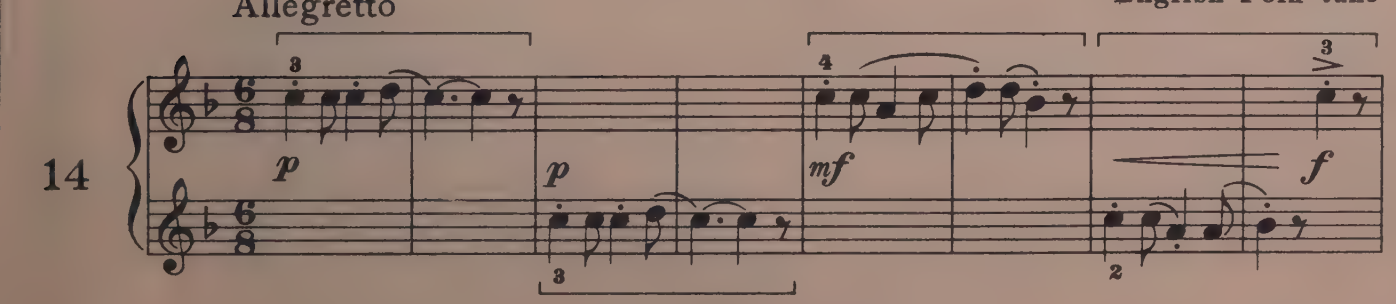
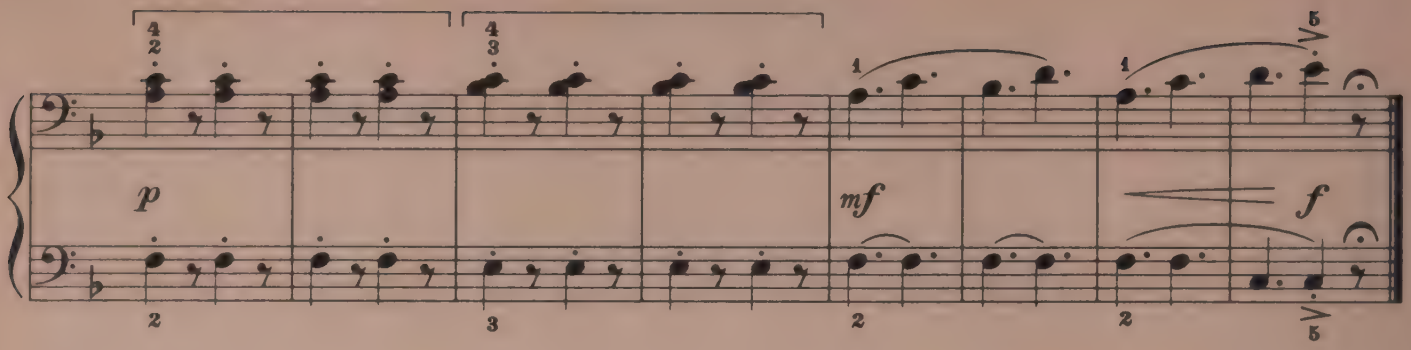




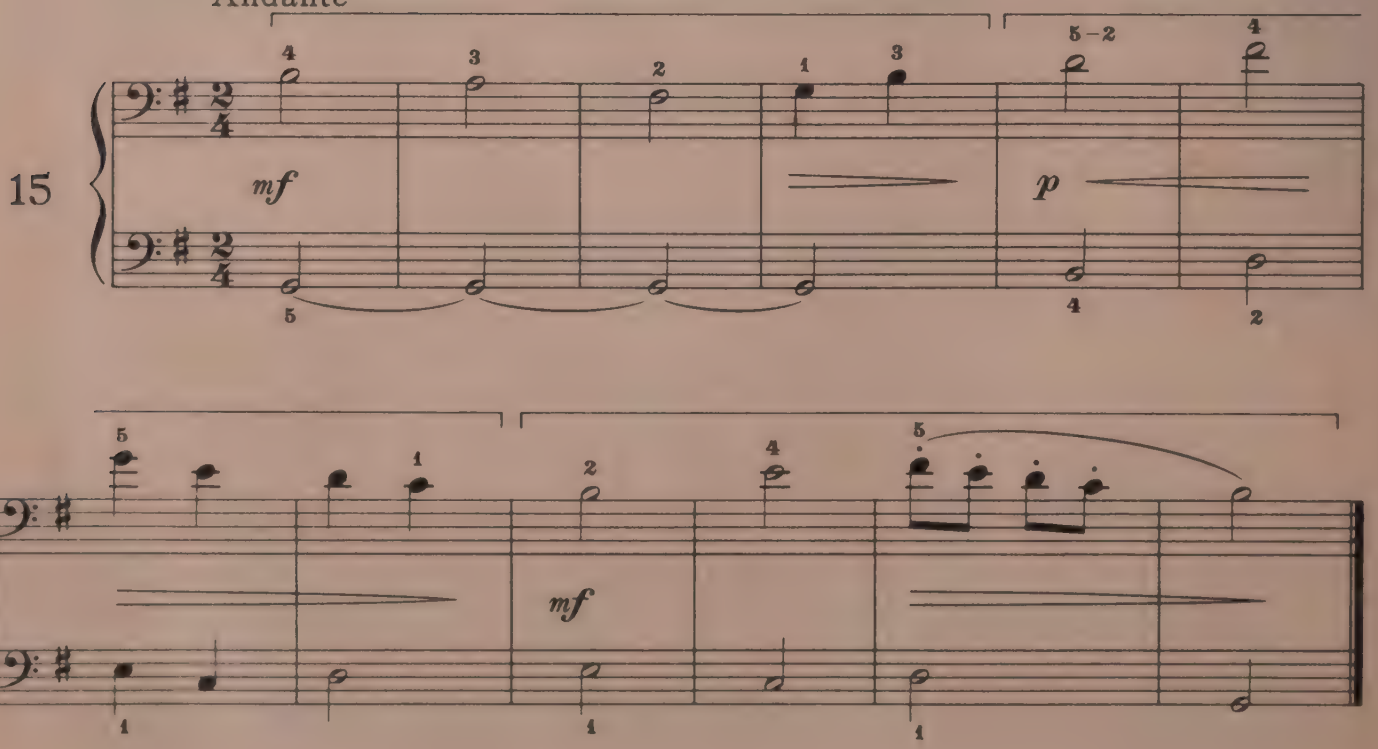
High on the mountain

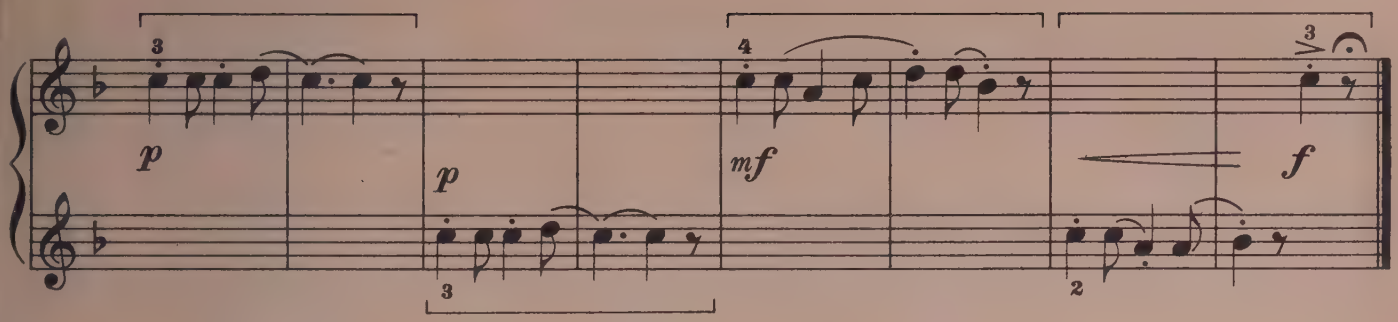
(Sur le montagne, ma mère)

High on the mountain, oh Mother,
High on the mountain,
High on the mountain
I hear the violin, oh Mother!
High on the mountain
I hear the violin.

French Folk-tune

Andante





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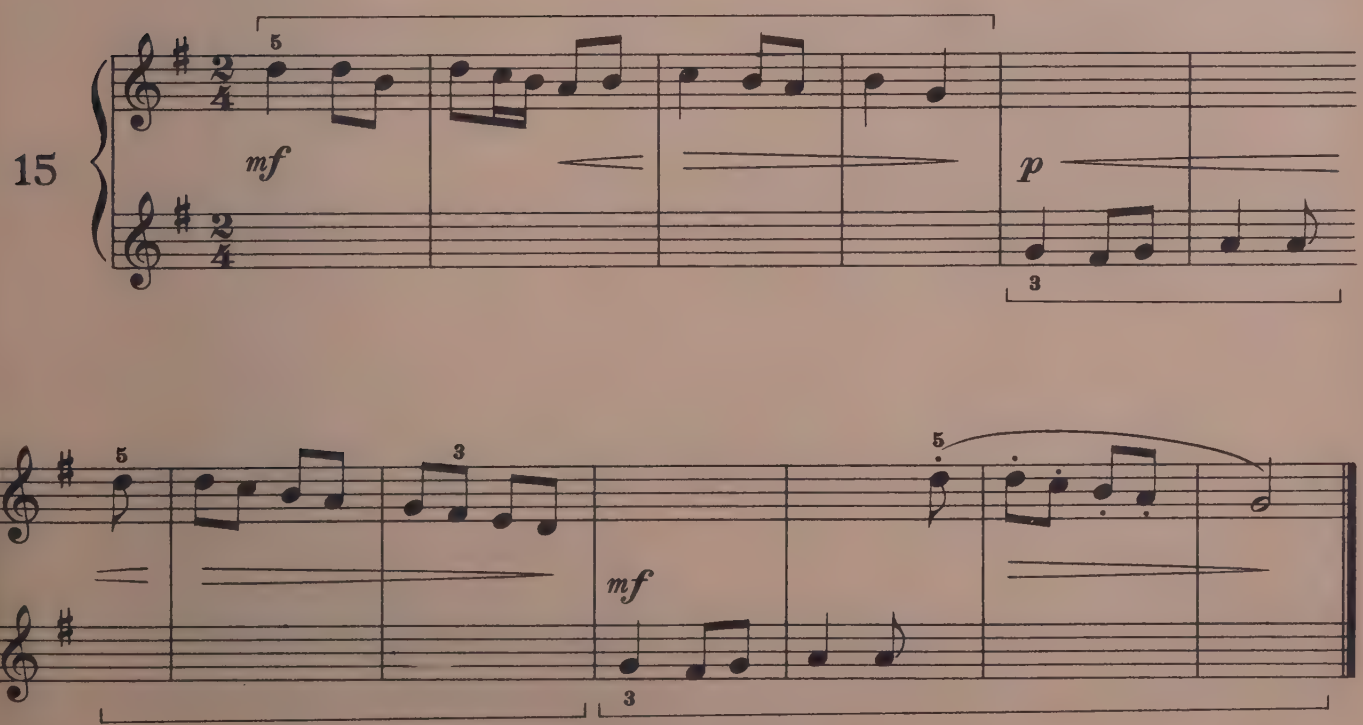
Andante

French Folk-tune



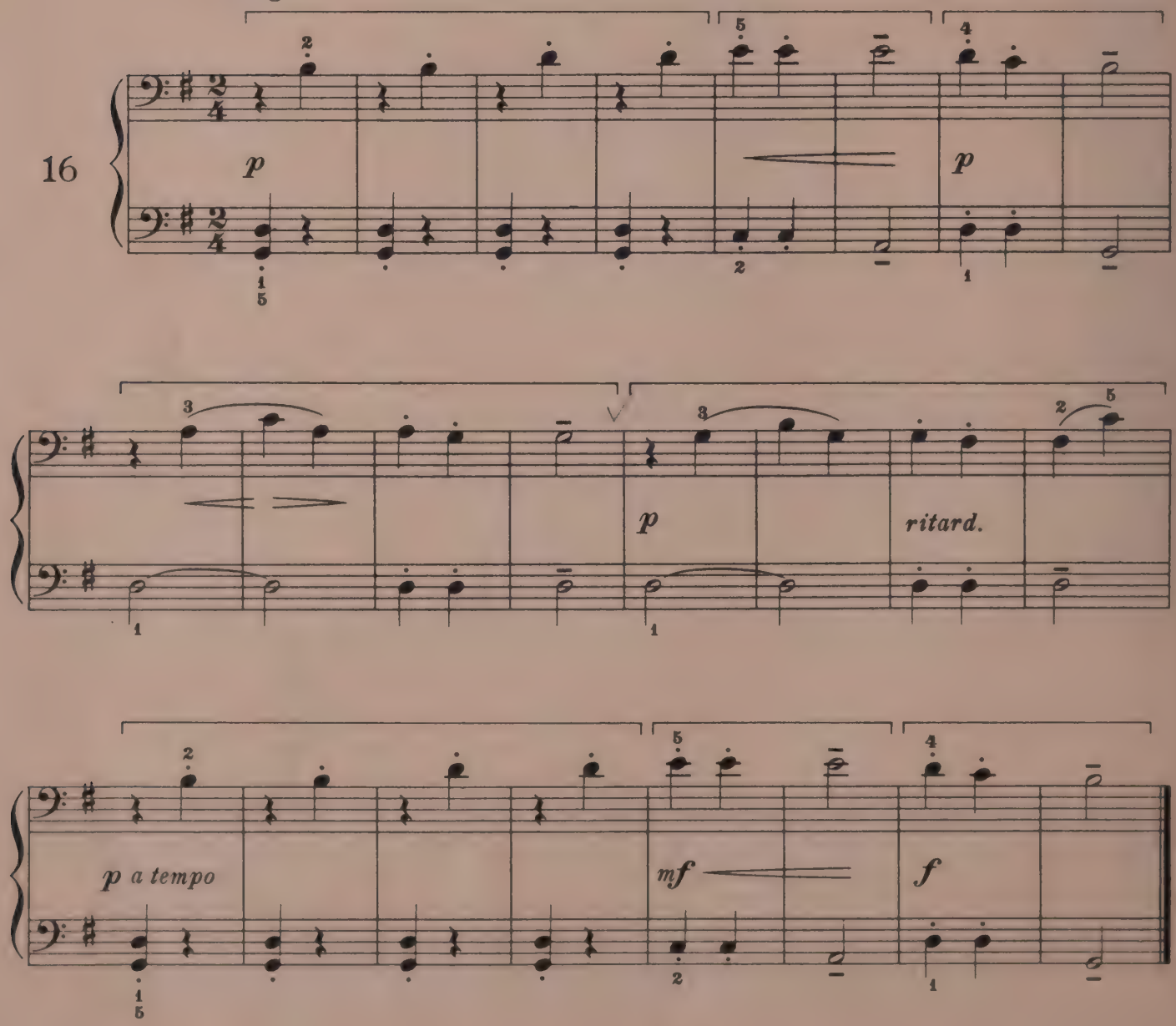
The Crooked Hat

(Muj klobucek krivo stoji)

Oh you careless merry little funny fellow,
With that queer crooked hat!
Put your hat on straight now, do,
Everyone will laugh at you!
I'd not think that such a clever little fellow,
Would behave quite like that.

Allegretto

Moravian Folk-tune



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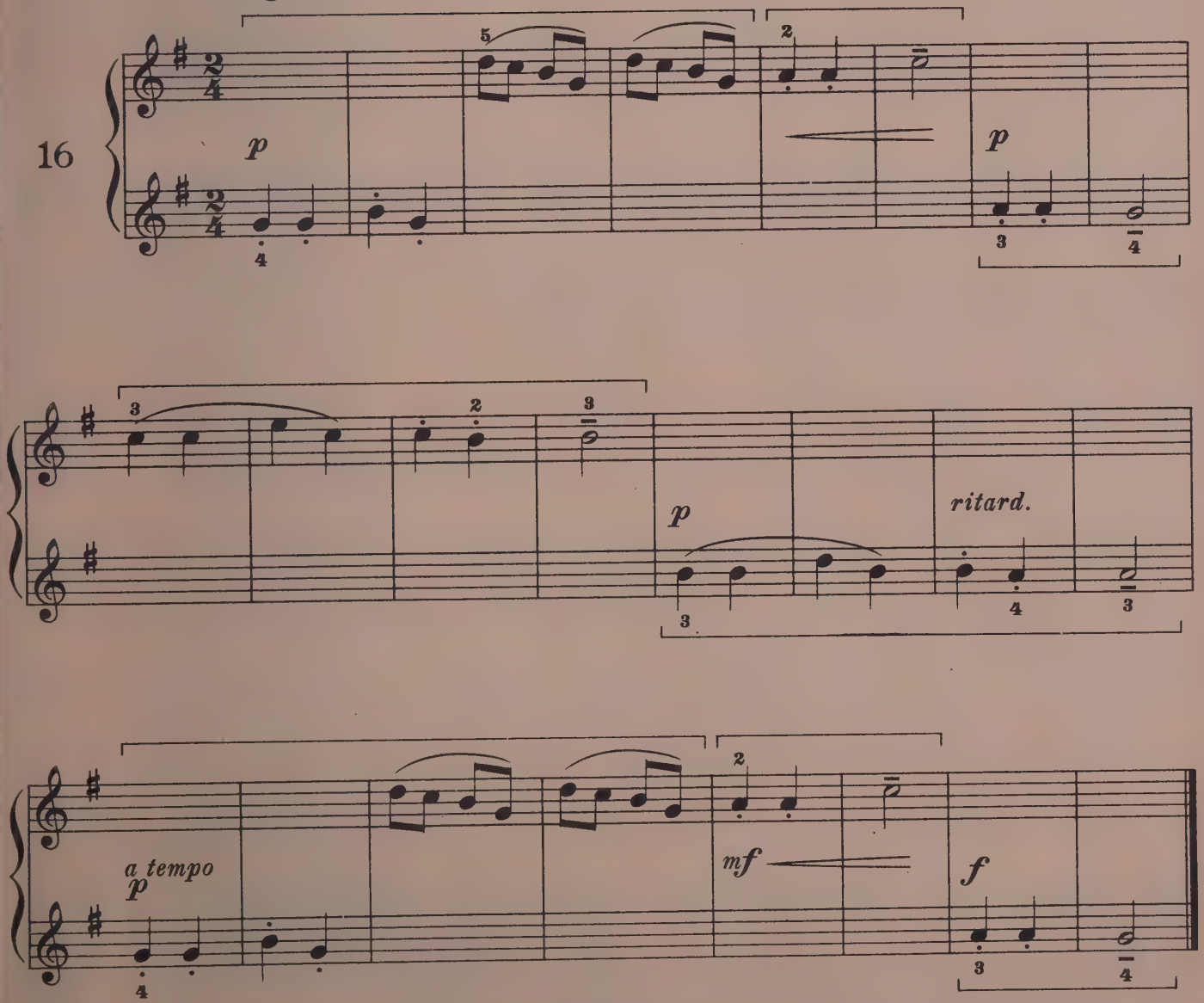
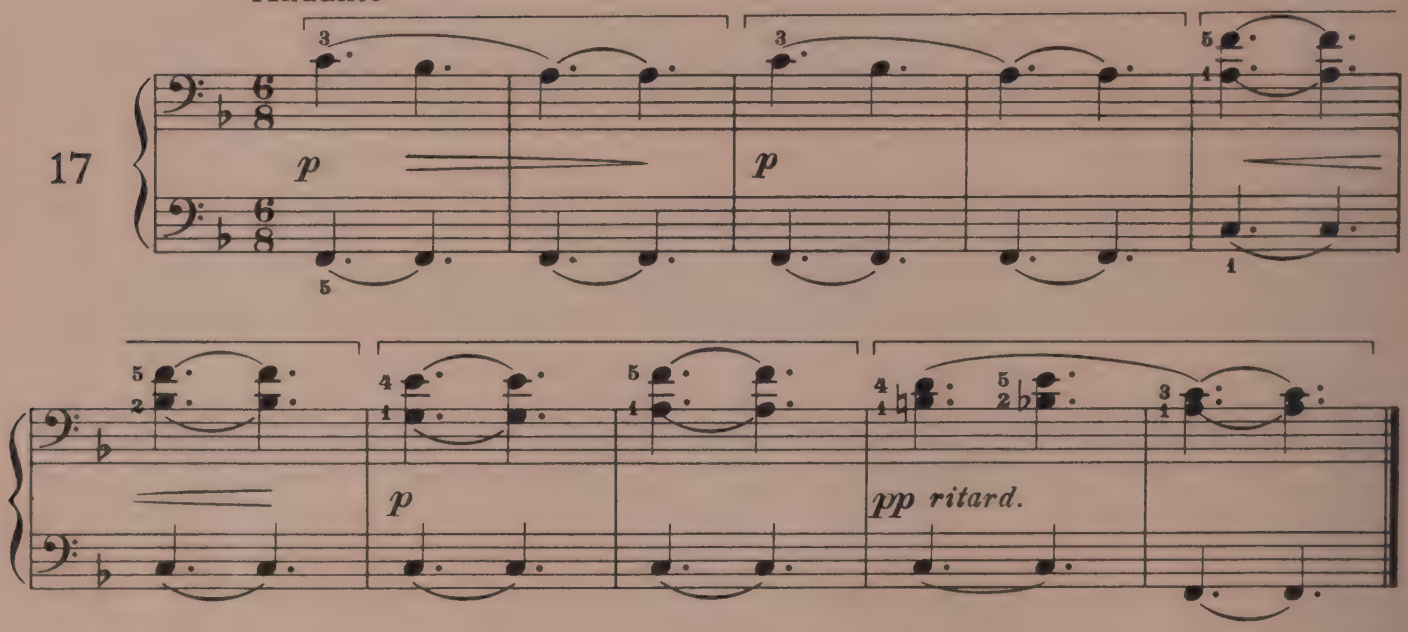


Sleep, Baby, sleep

(Schlaf, Kindlein, schlaf)

Sleep, Baby, sleep,
Thy Father guards the sheep,
Thy Mother watches the lamb so white,
While thou dost slumber, my Heart's Delight;
Sleep, Baby, sleep.

Andante German Folk-tune

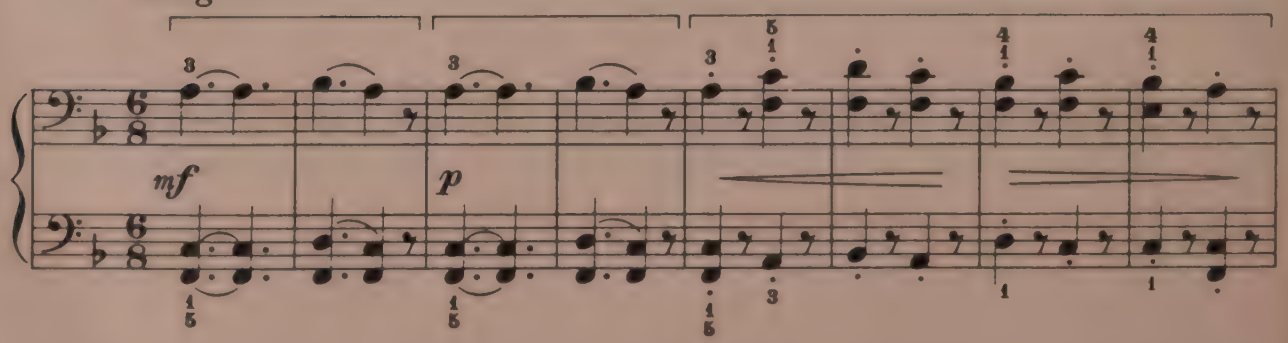


Oats and beans and barley grow

Oats and beans and barley grow,
Oats and beans and barley grow,
Do you or I or anyone know
How oats and beans and barley grow?

First the farmer sows his seed,
Then he stands and takes his ease,
Stamps his foot and claps his hand,
And turns around to view the land.

Allegretto English Folk-tune



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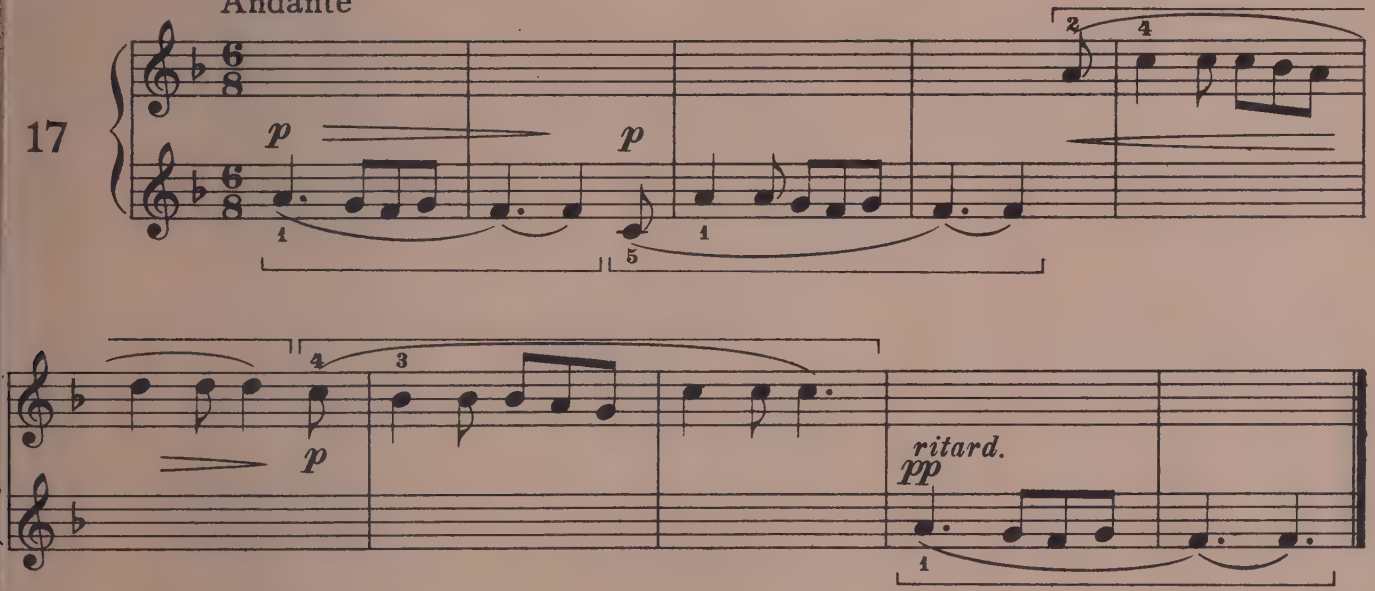
German Folk-tune

Andante

17



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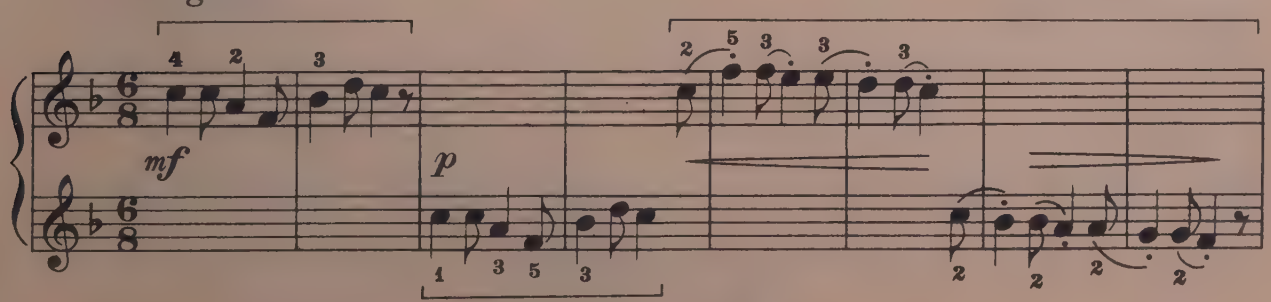
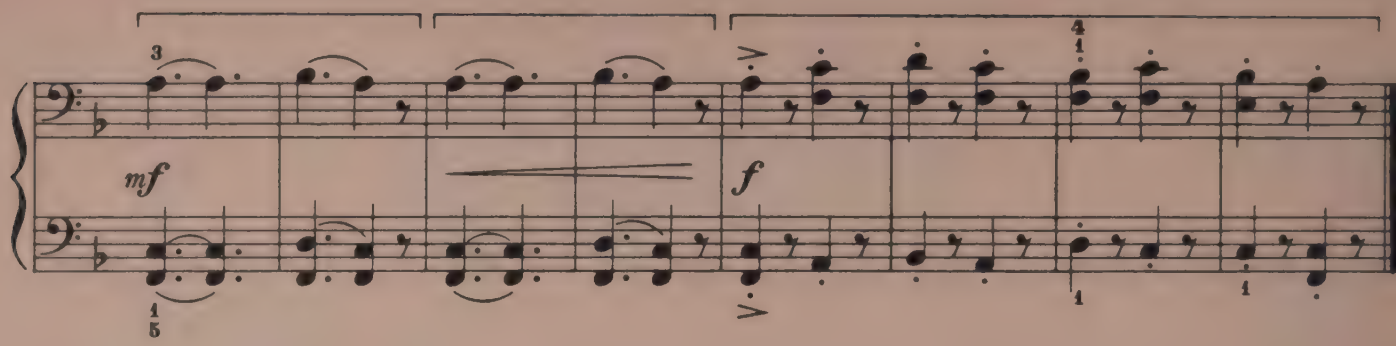
English Folk-tune

Allegretto

18





The Garden

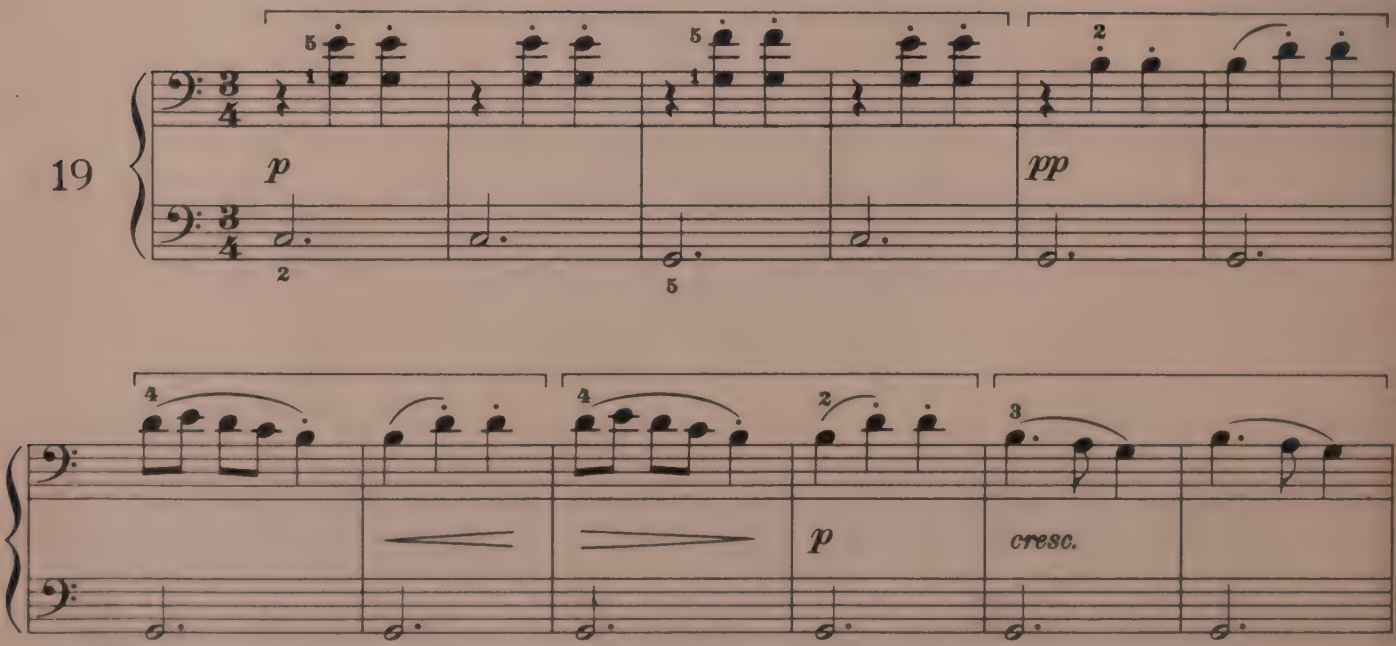
(Le Jardin)

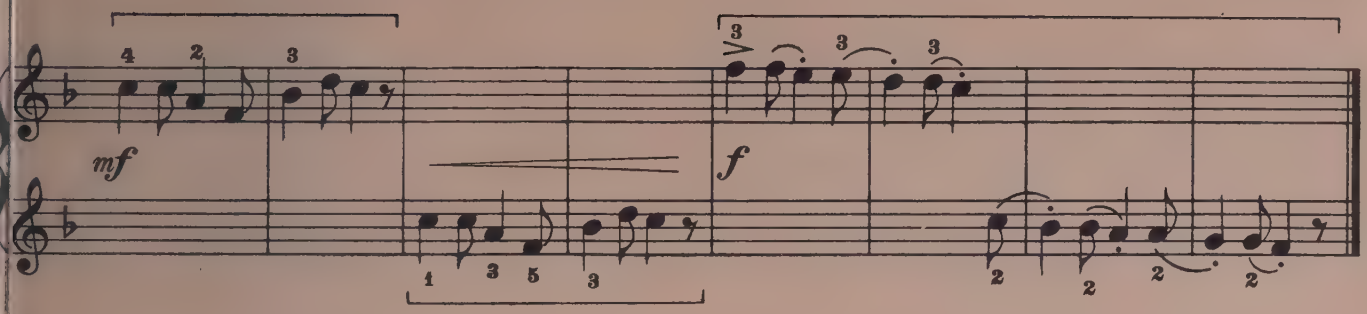
Here in my garden fair,
Garden so green,
Softly the turtle-dove
Coos in the tree above,
Soon will the day be done;
In the woody glade
Light begins to fade,
Darkness comes on.

Here in my garden fair,
Garden so green.

Tempo di Valzer

French Melody





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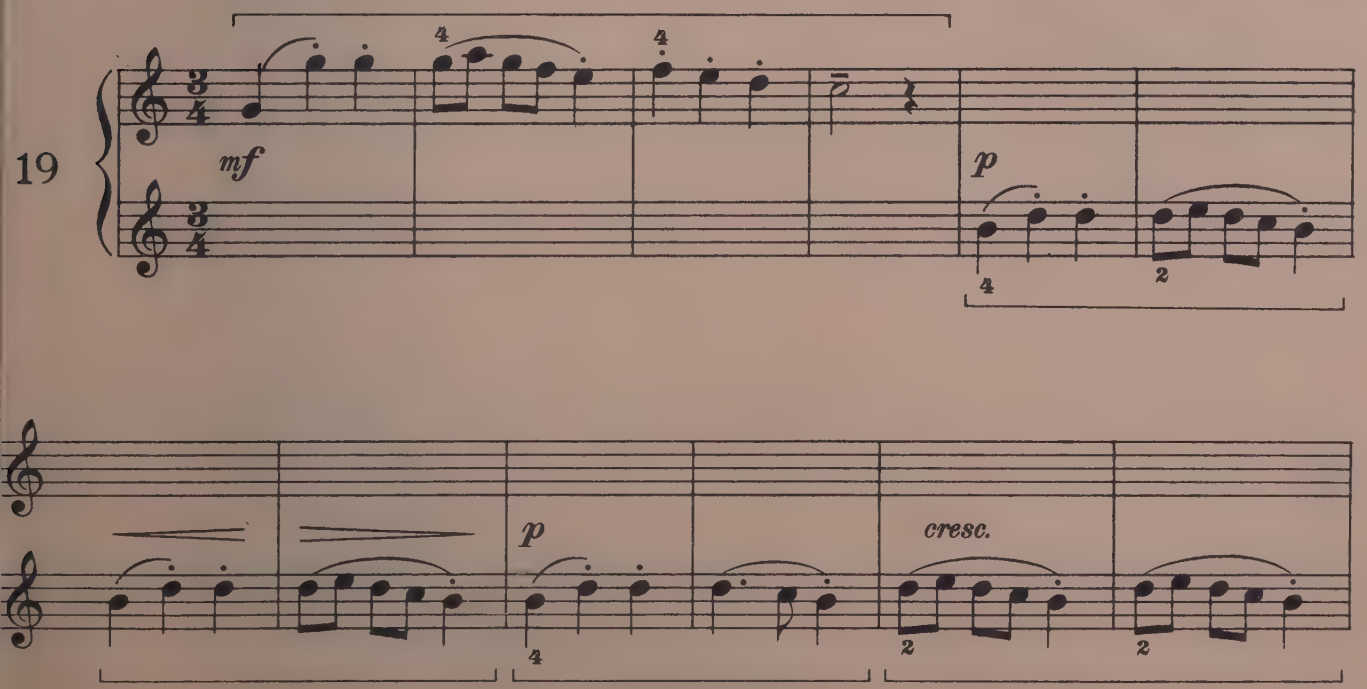
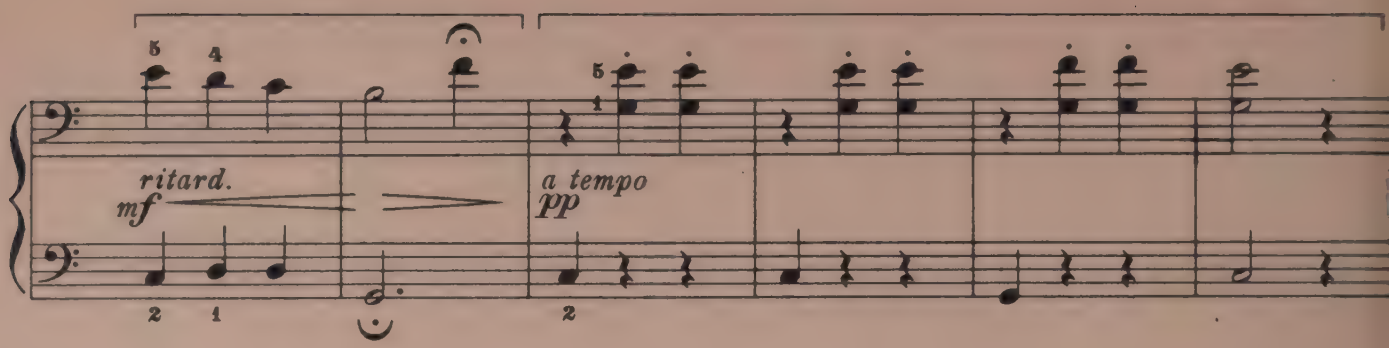




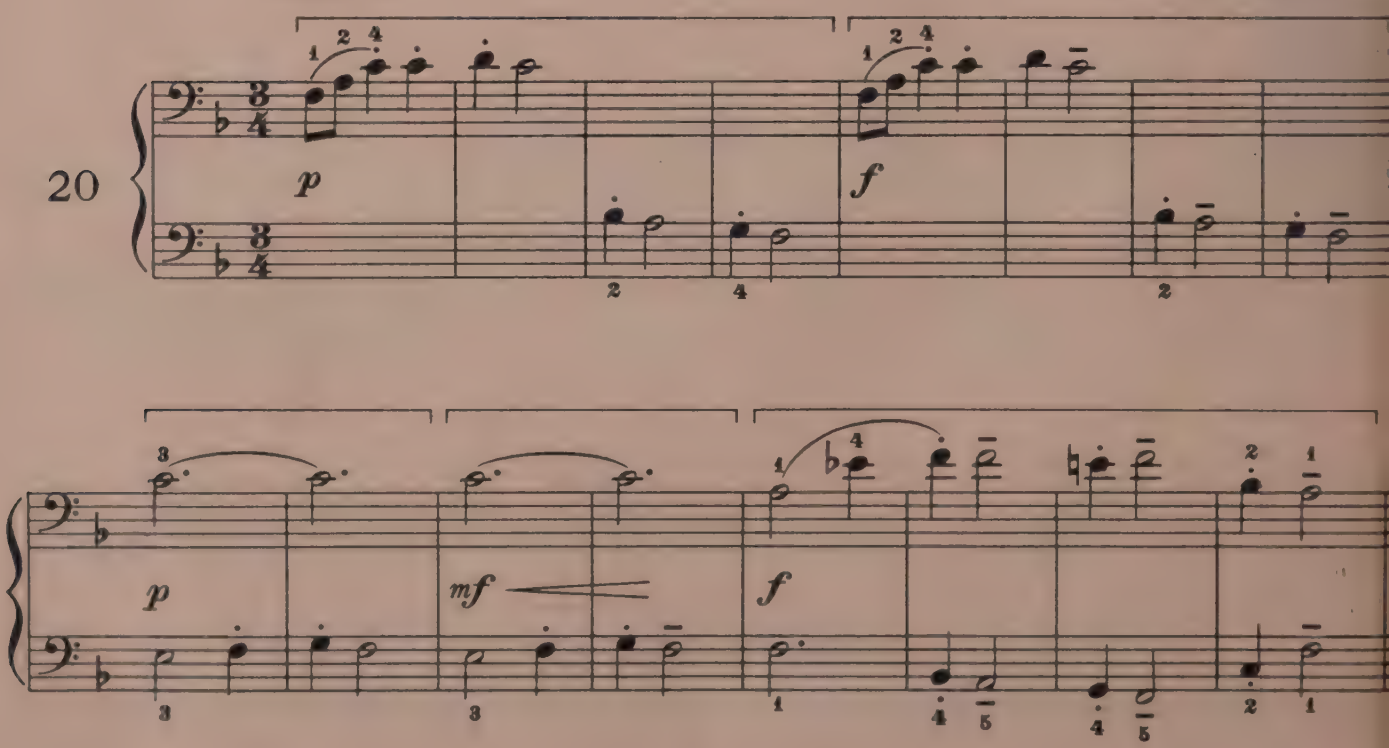
My Mother

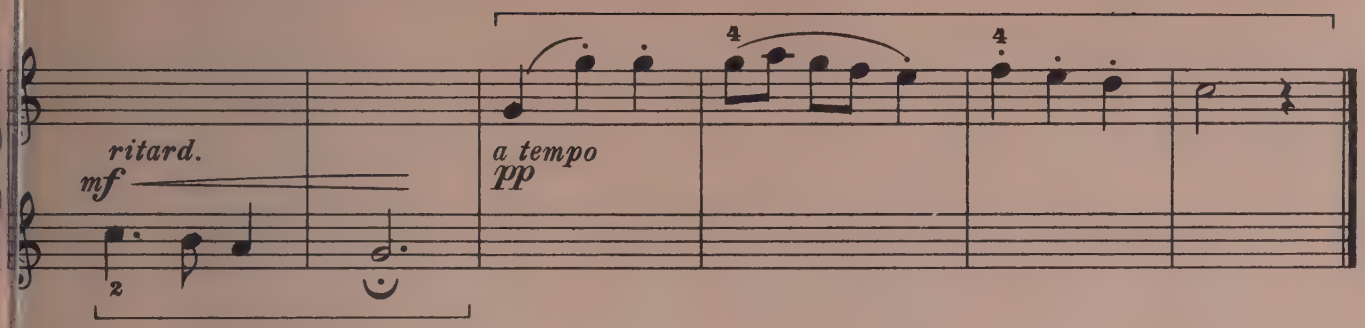
(Dy sembyla u mamenky svaji)

When I'm with my Mother,
Daily playing,
Then I need no other,
Gaily playing;
Best of playmates ever,
She is weary never:
When I'm with my Mother,
Daily playing.

Andantino

Moravian Folk-tune





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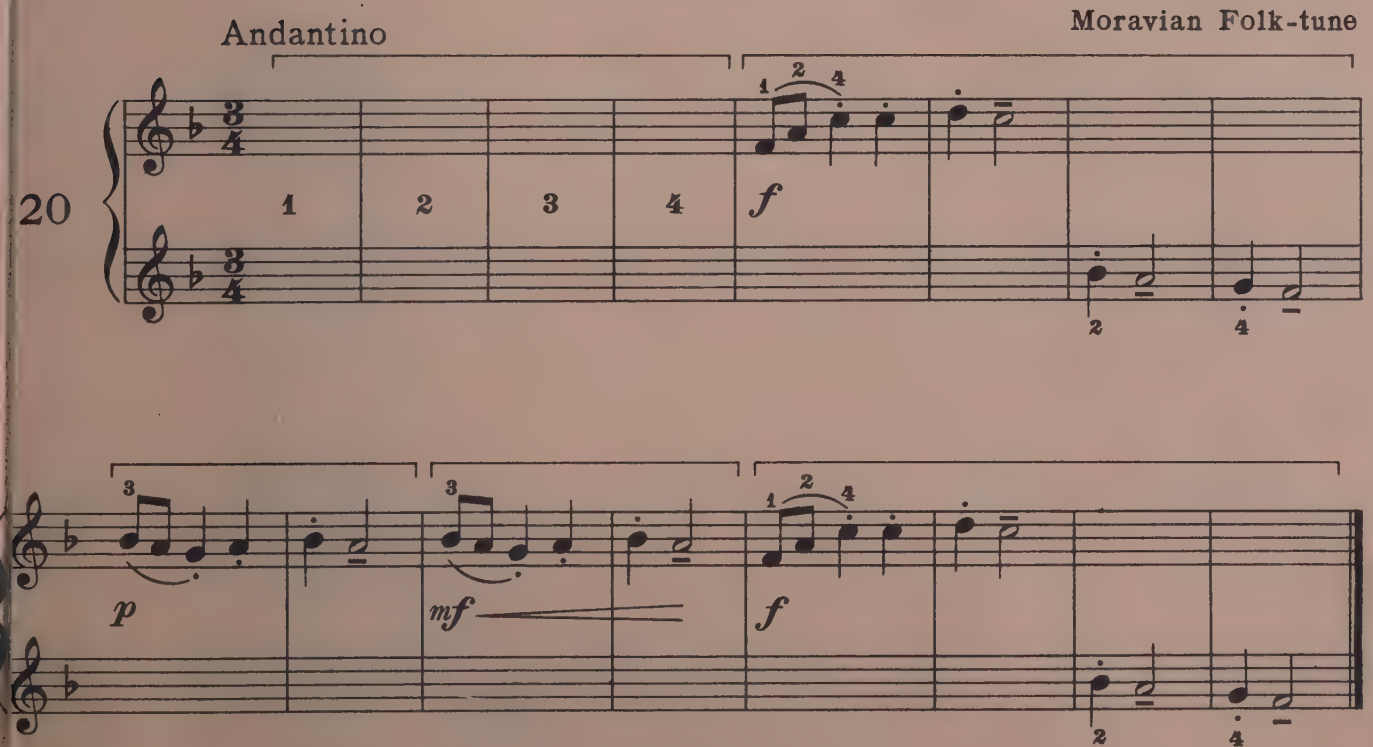
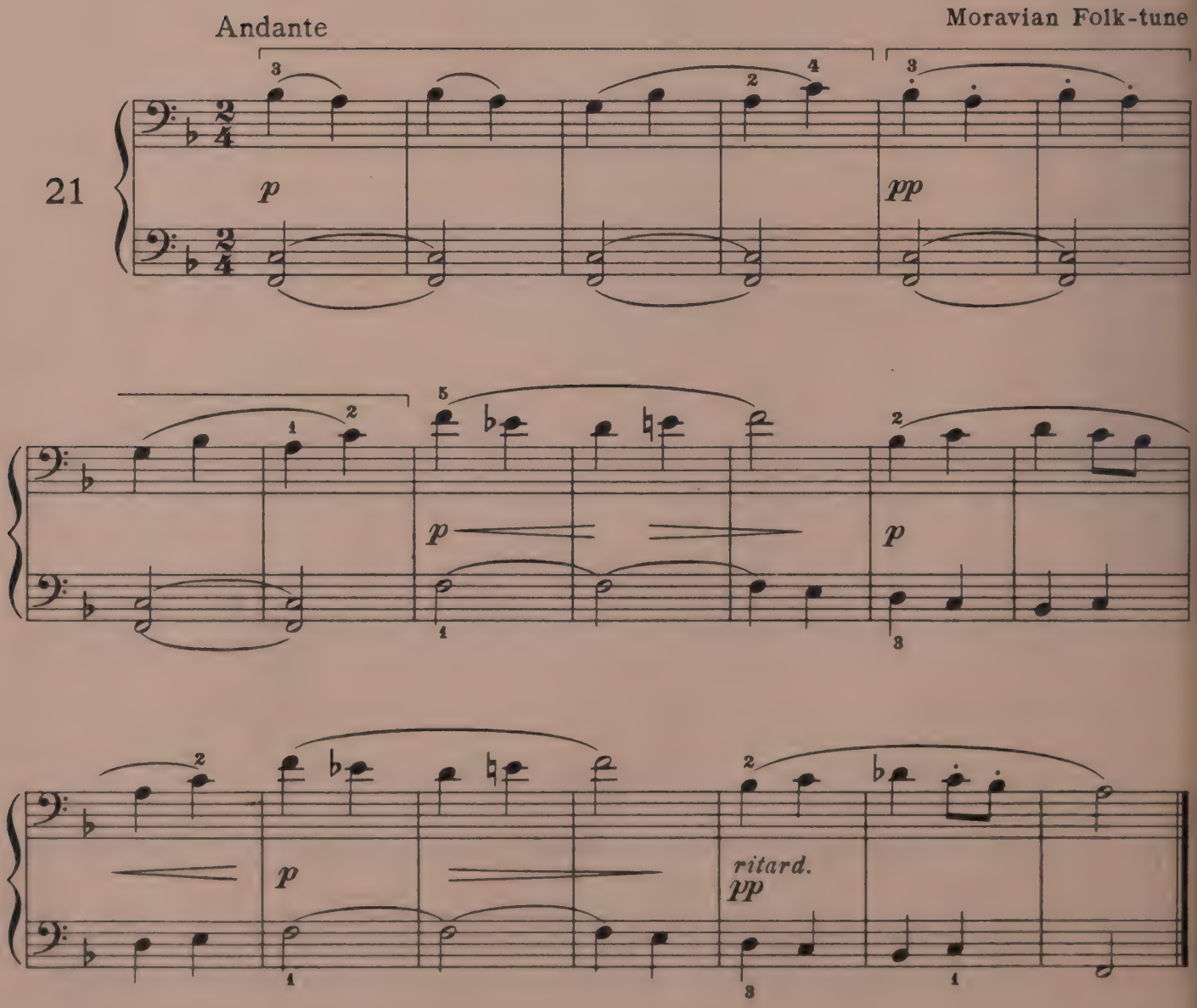


Slumber-Song

(Divca, divca)

Slumber, slumber,
Dearest child of mine;
Slumber, slumber,
All my heart is thine.
Gently fall the moon's pale beams,
While thou sleepest smiling in dreams;
Hushed are all the sounds of night,
Slumber then till morning light.



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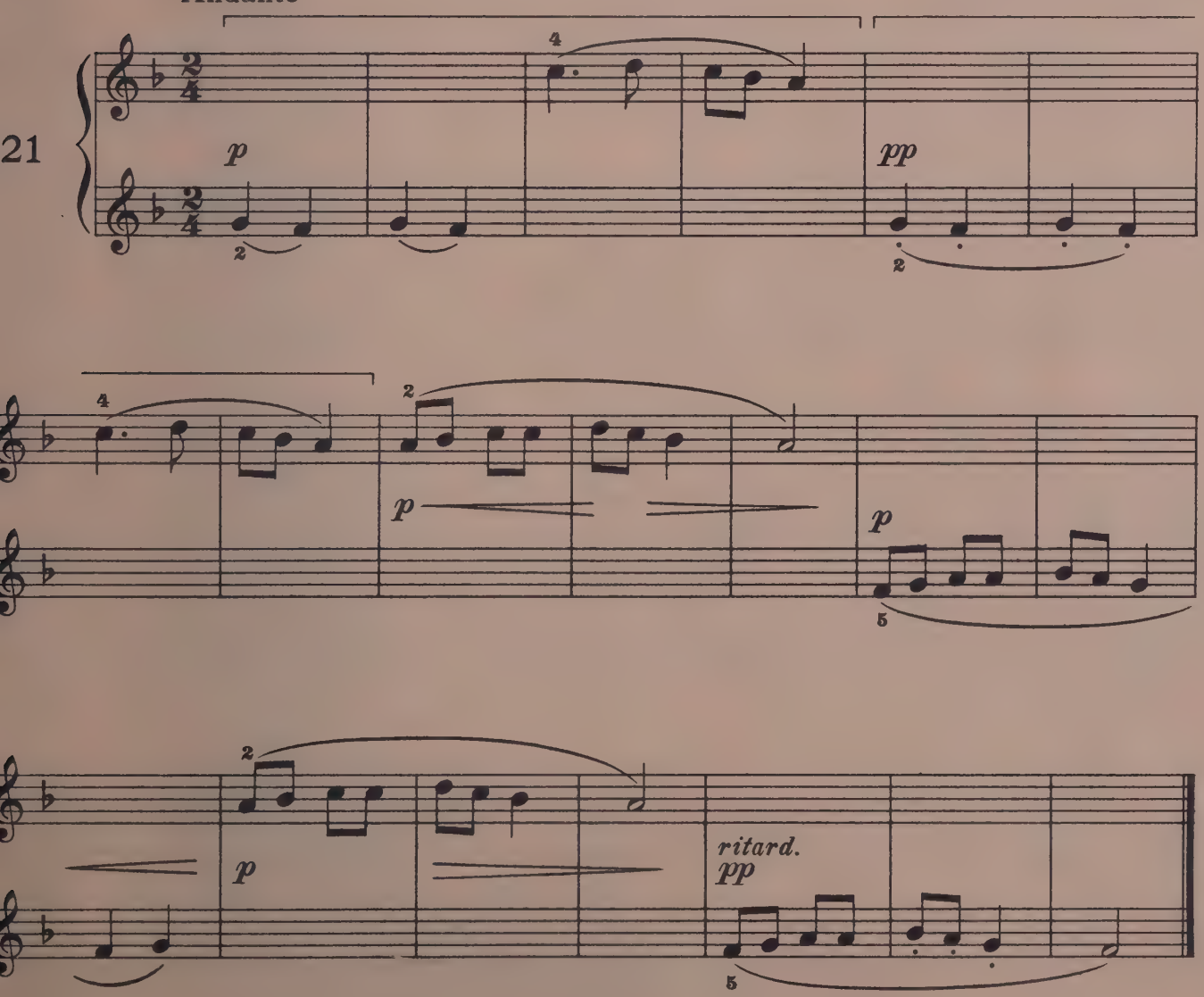
Andante

Moravian Folk-tune



Ballad

(Ballade de Jésus-Christ)

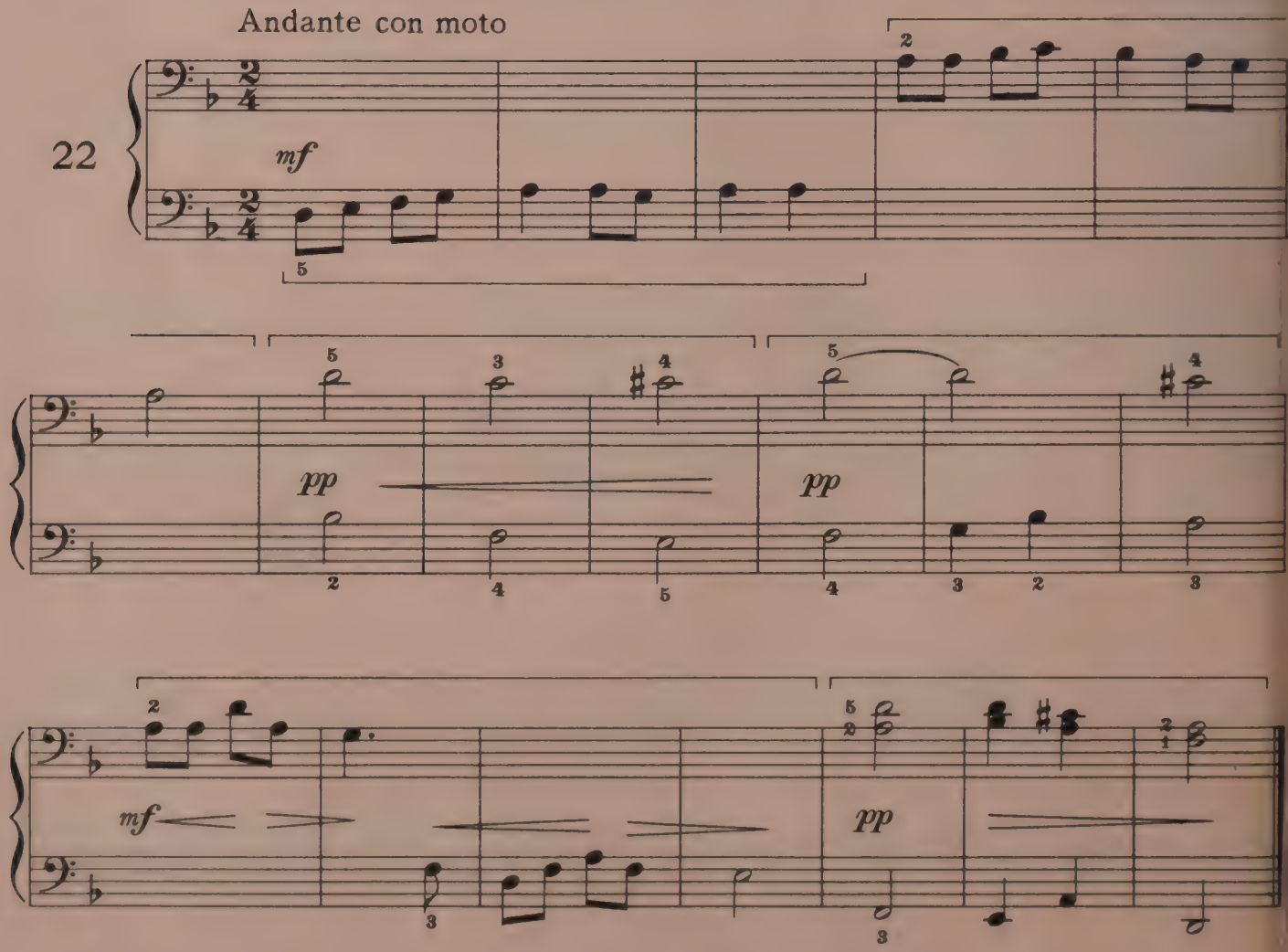
Jesus went disguised as a beggar,
"Give me of your charity!"
Jesus went disguised as a beggar,
"Give me of your charity!
Give me, pray, the crumbs
That from your table fall,
They would make a supper for me."

"Woman whom I see at the window,
Give me of your charity;
Woman whom I see at the window,
Give me of your charity!"
"Mount the steps, good man,
And enter in, I pray,
Supper here is waiting for thee!"

"Woman, for thy bounty so gracious
Words of thanks can never suffice;
Woman, for thy bounty so gracious
Words of thanks can never suffice;
When thy life is o'er,
In Heaven thou shalt dwell,
Evermore is Paradise."

Old French Ballad

Andante con moto



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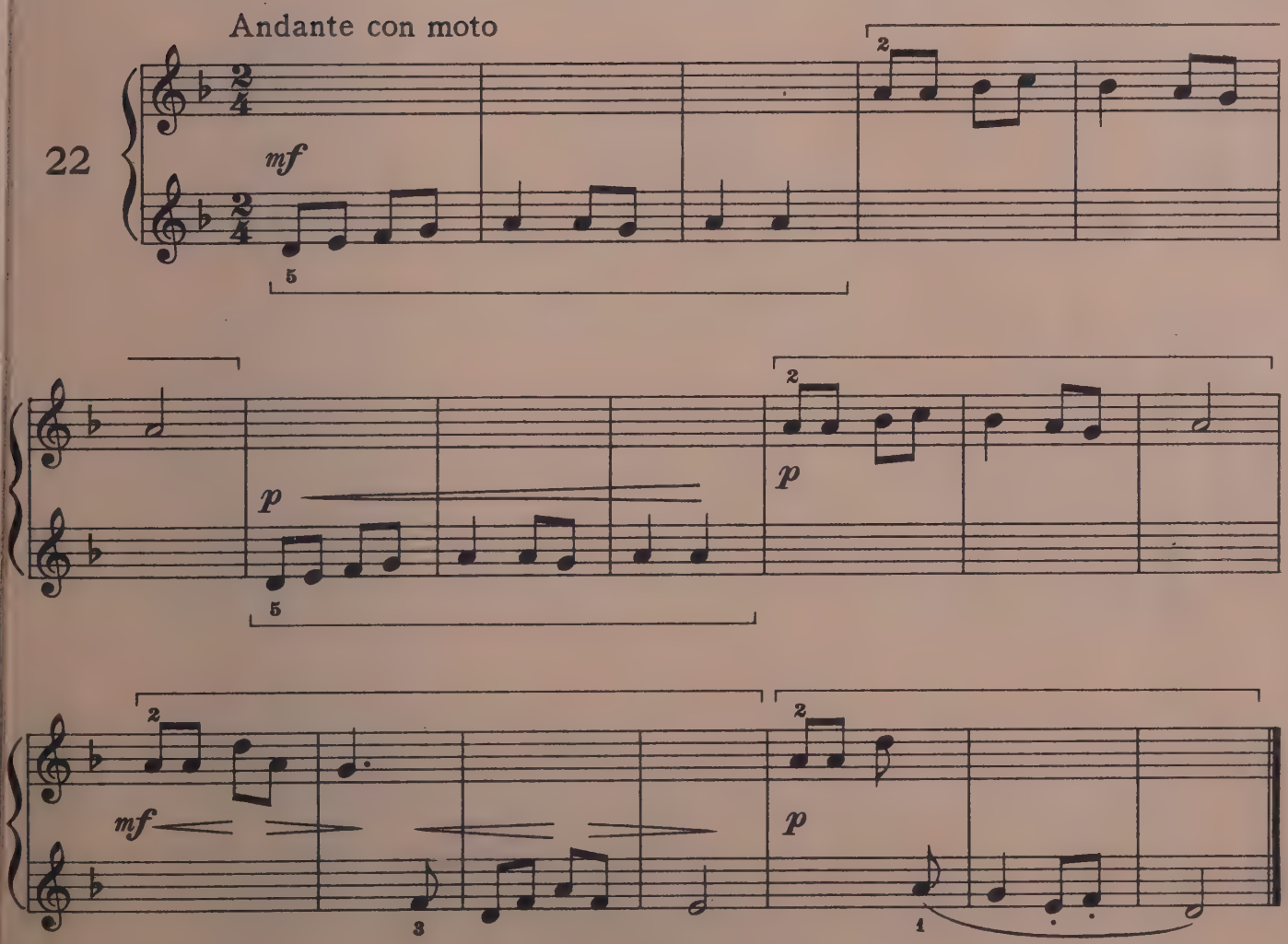
410710

Old French Ballad



The Chevalier of the Marjolaine

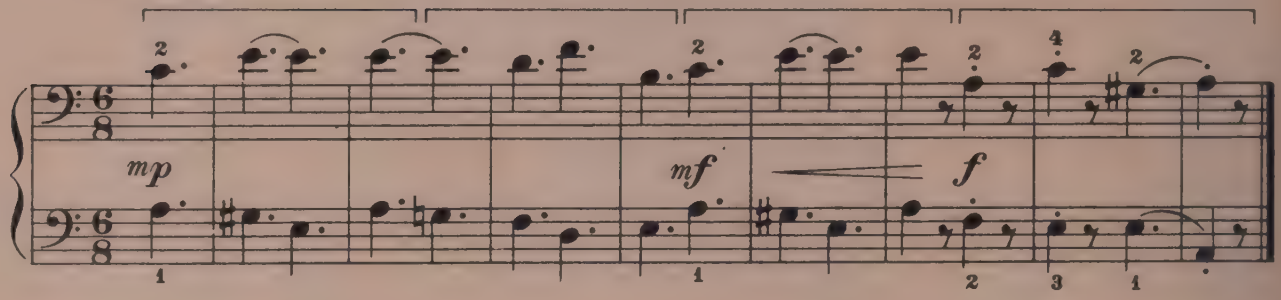
(Le Chevalier du Guet)

Who is passing here so late,
Comrades all of the Marjolaine?
Who is passing here so late,
Gay, gay, over the quay?

'Tis the royal chevalier,
Comrade he of the Marjolaine,
'Tis the royal chevalier,
Gay, gay, over the quay.

Allegretto — French Folk-tune

23



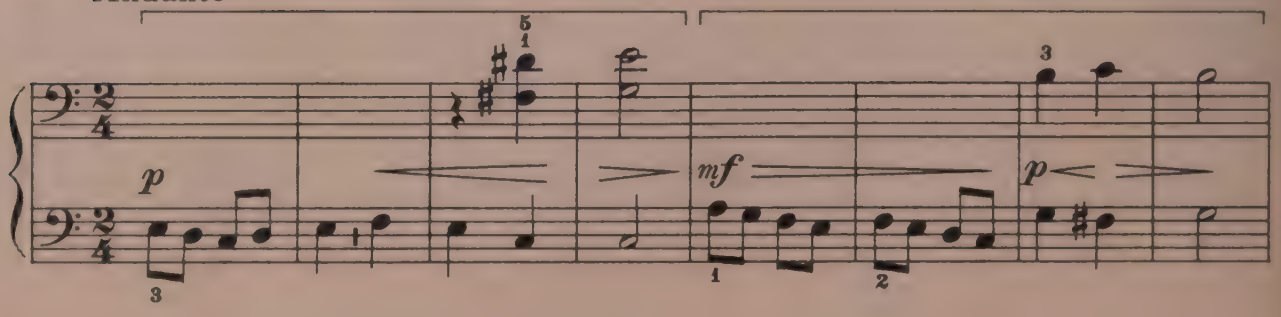
Love-Song

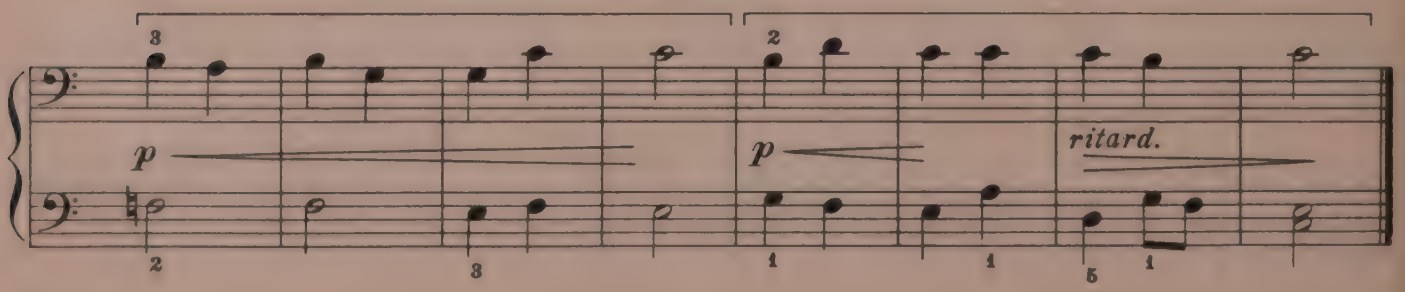
(Részeg vagyok rózsám)

Sweetest Rose, I love but you,
Laughing eyes of tender blue,
Day and night I think of you,
Naught can change my heart so true.

Andante — Hungarian Folk-tune

24





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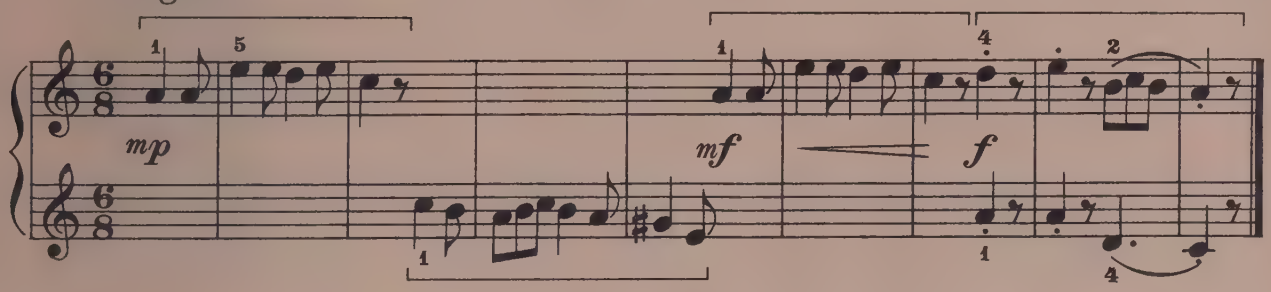

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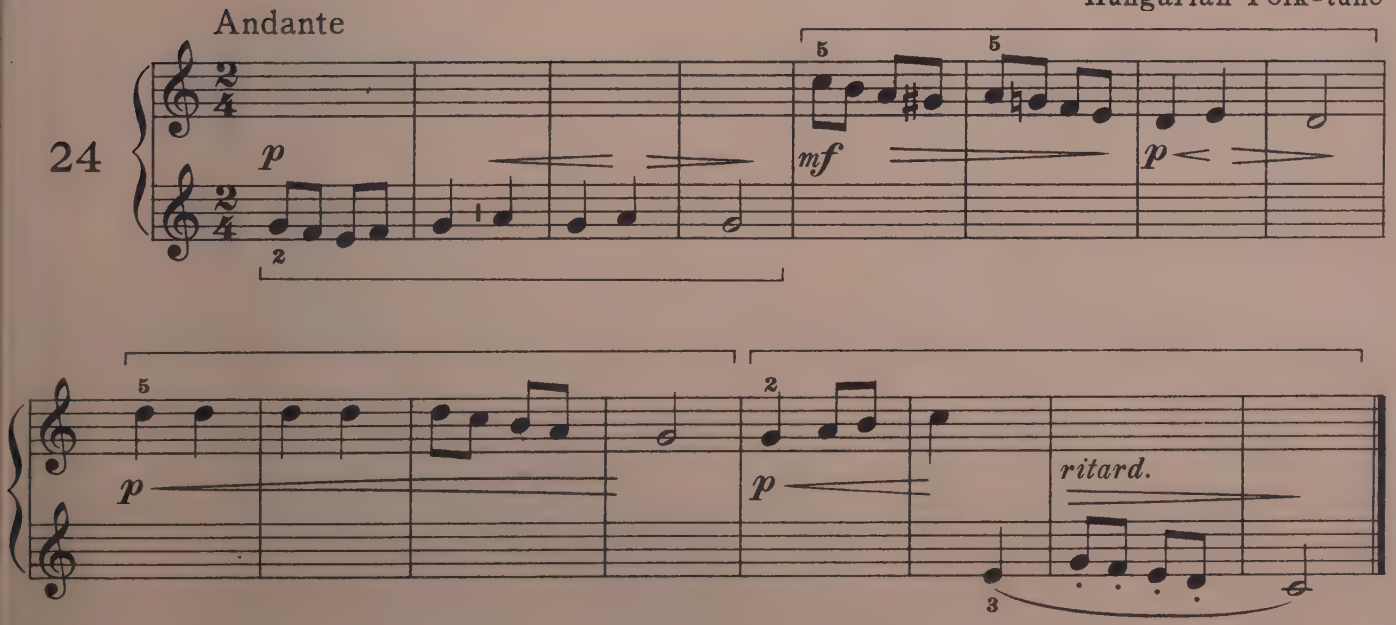
Hungarian Folk-tune

Andante

24



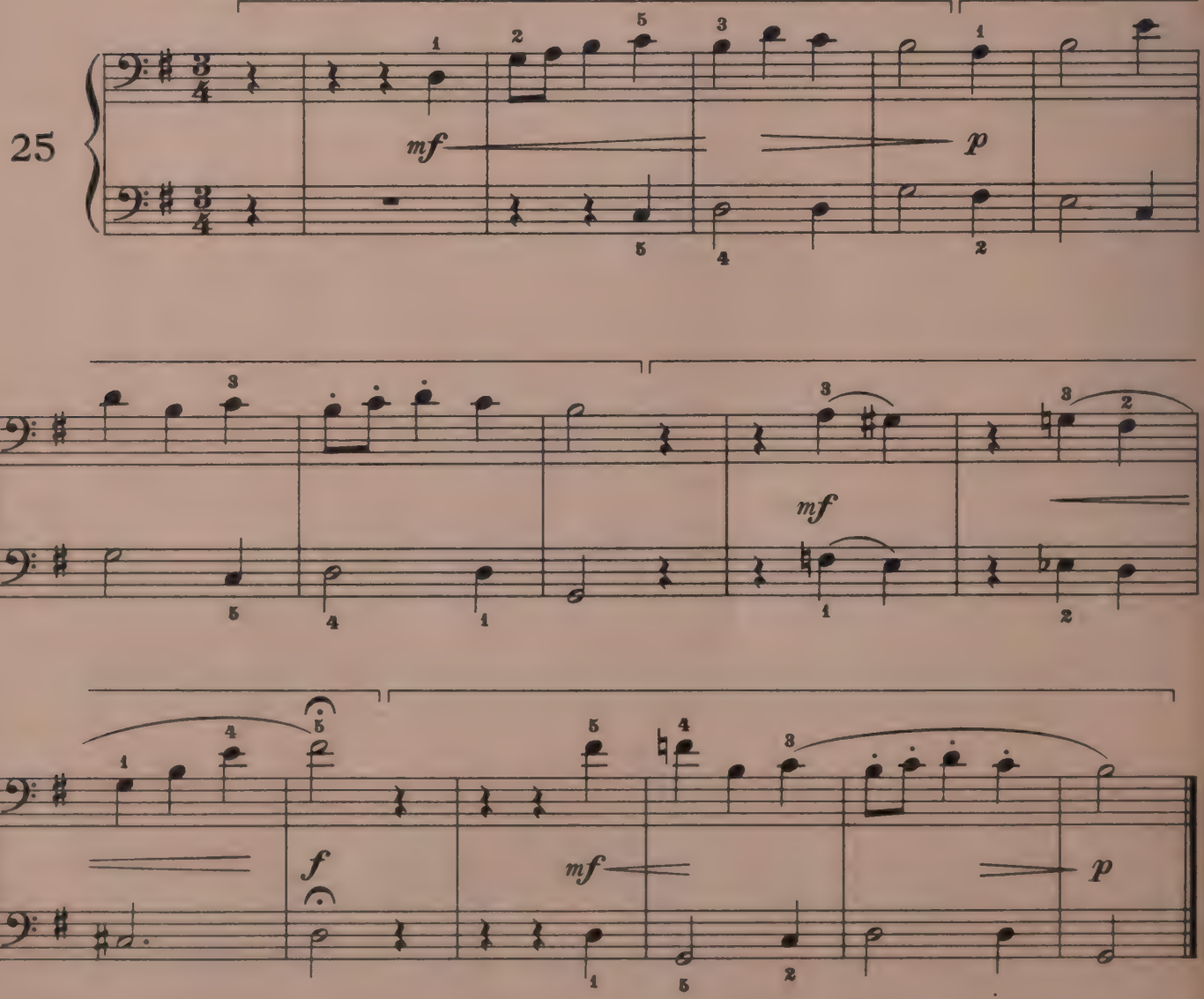
The Hunter and the Shepherdess

(Ach, englische Schäferin)

Oh sweet English shepherdess,
Attend to my prayer,
And let me be with thee,
Thy bower to share.
In the wood I have lingered,
The chase was long and bold,
The night now, I fear me,
Grows darker and cold.

Andantino

German Folk-tune



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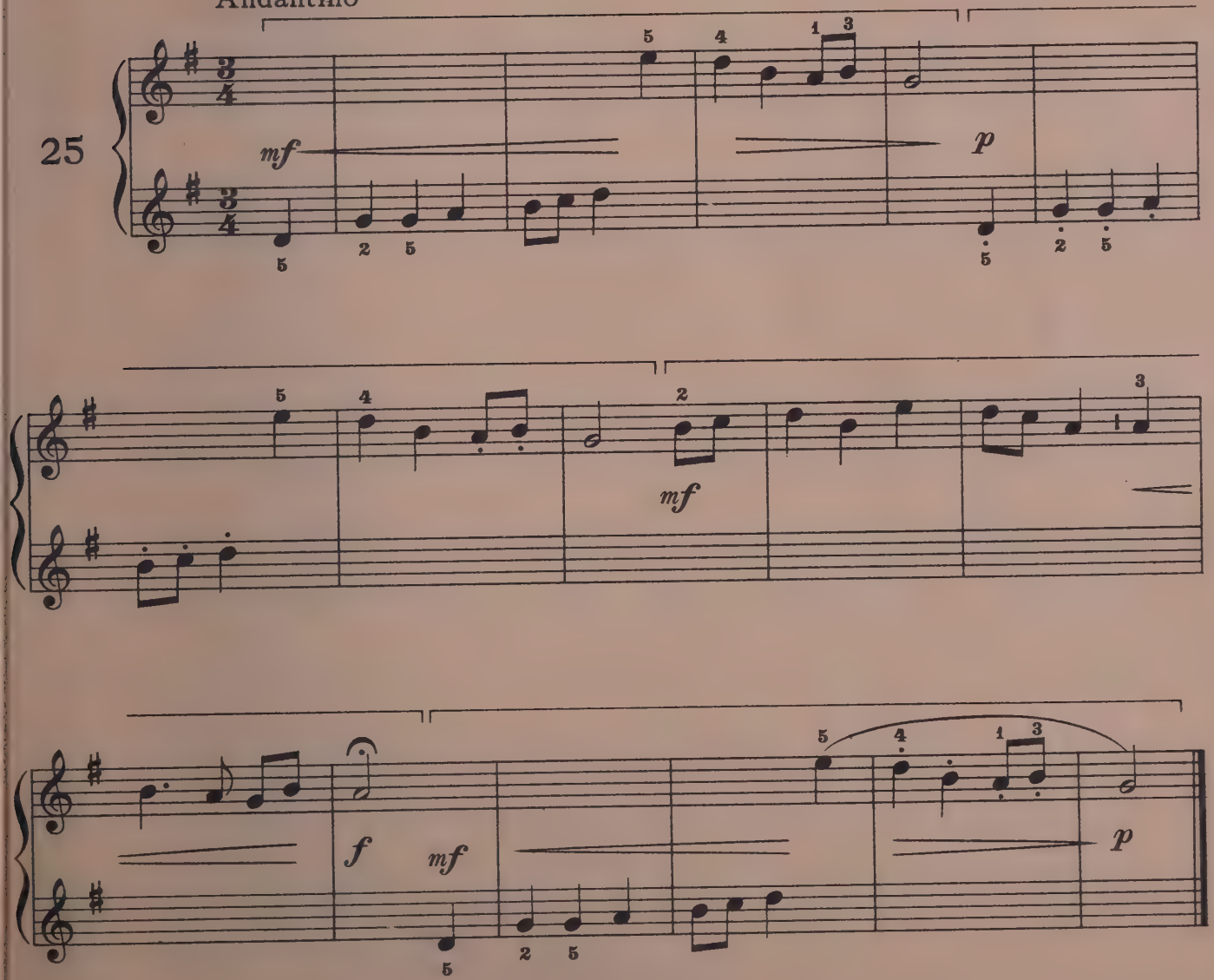
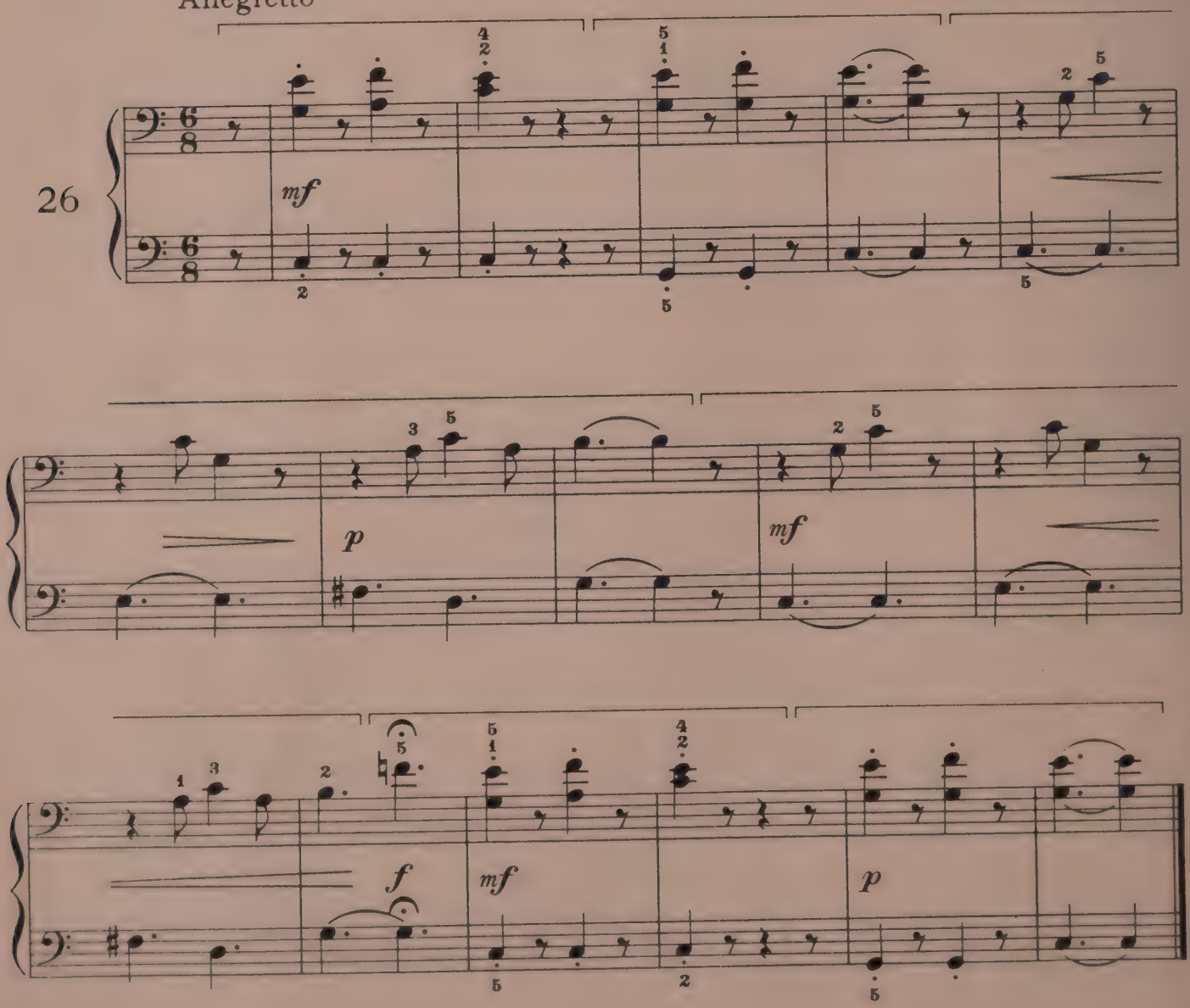


The Lincolnshire Poacher

When I was bound apprentice,
In fairest Lincolnshire,
Full well I served my Master,
For more than seven year;
Till I took up to poaching,
As you shall quickly hear,
Oh! – 'tis my delight on a shining night,
In the season of the year.

English Folk-tune

Allegretto



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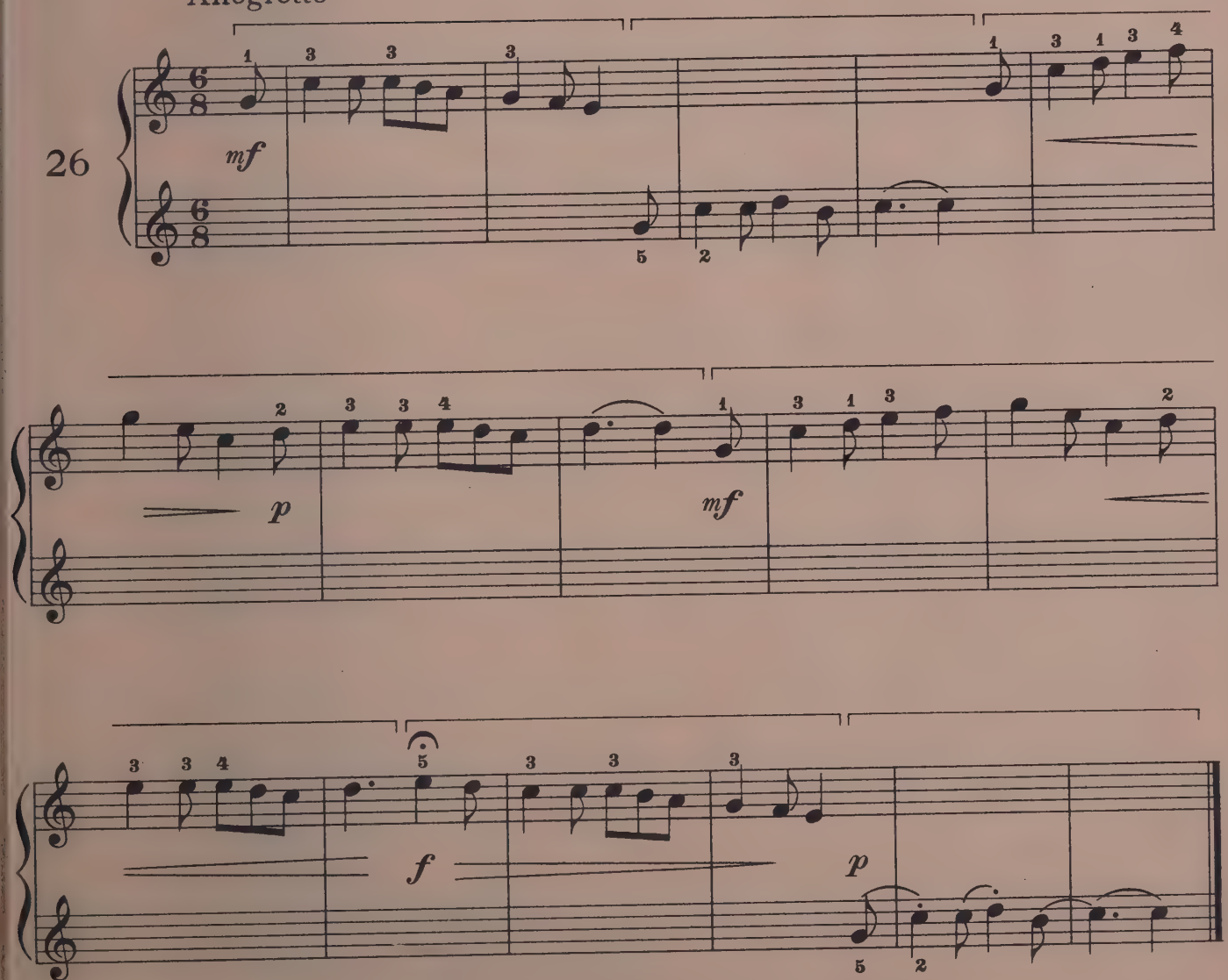
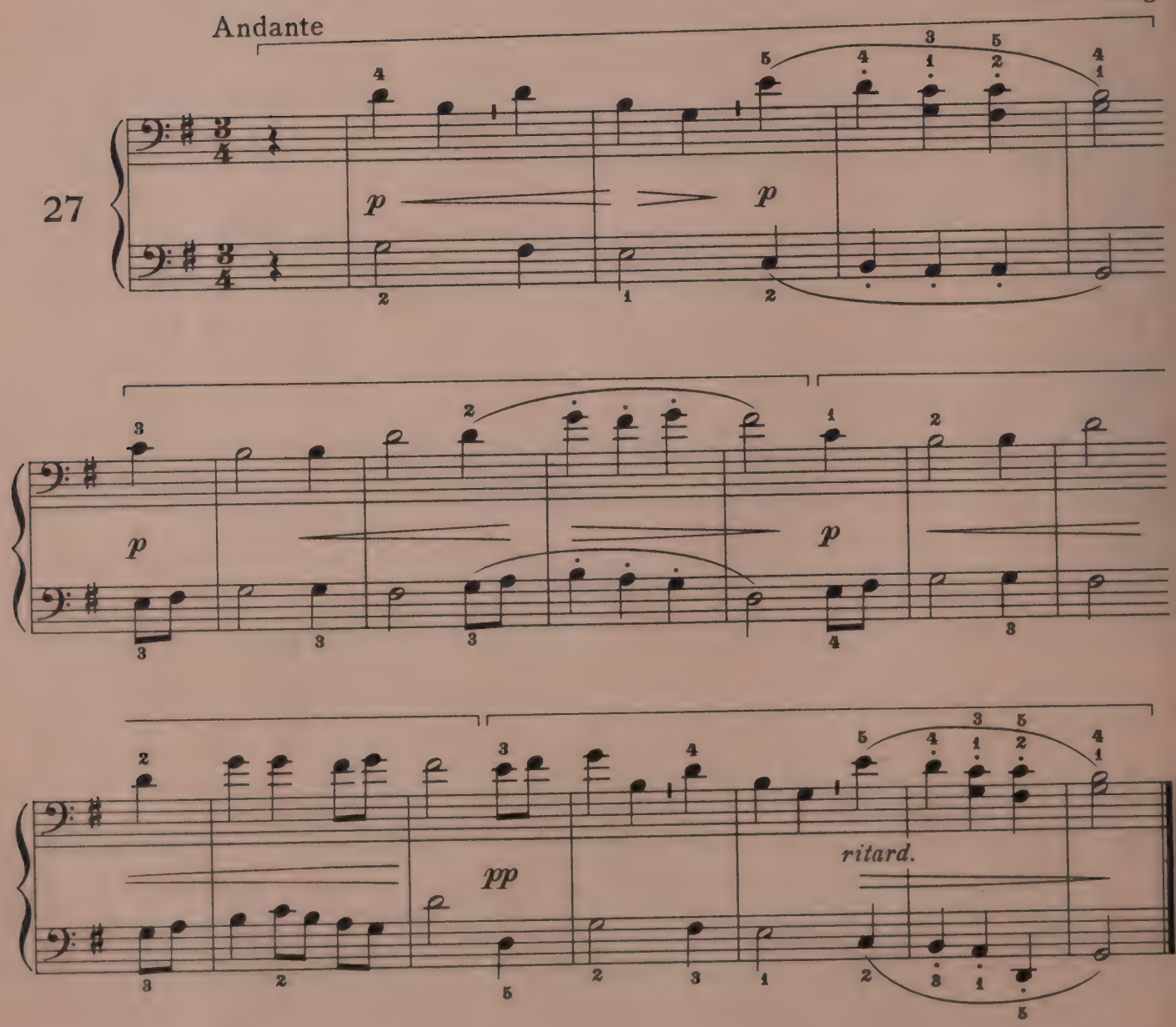


My Love's an Arbutus

My Love's an arbutus
By the borders of Lene,
So slender and shapely
In her girdle of green.
And I measure the pleasure
Of her eyes' sapphire sheen,
By the blue skies that sparkle
Through the soft branching screen.

Irish Song



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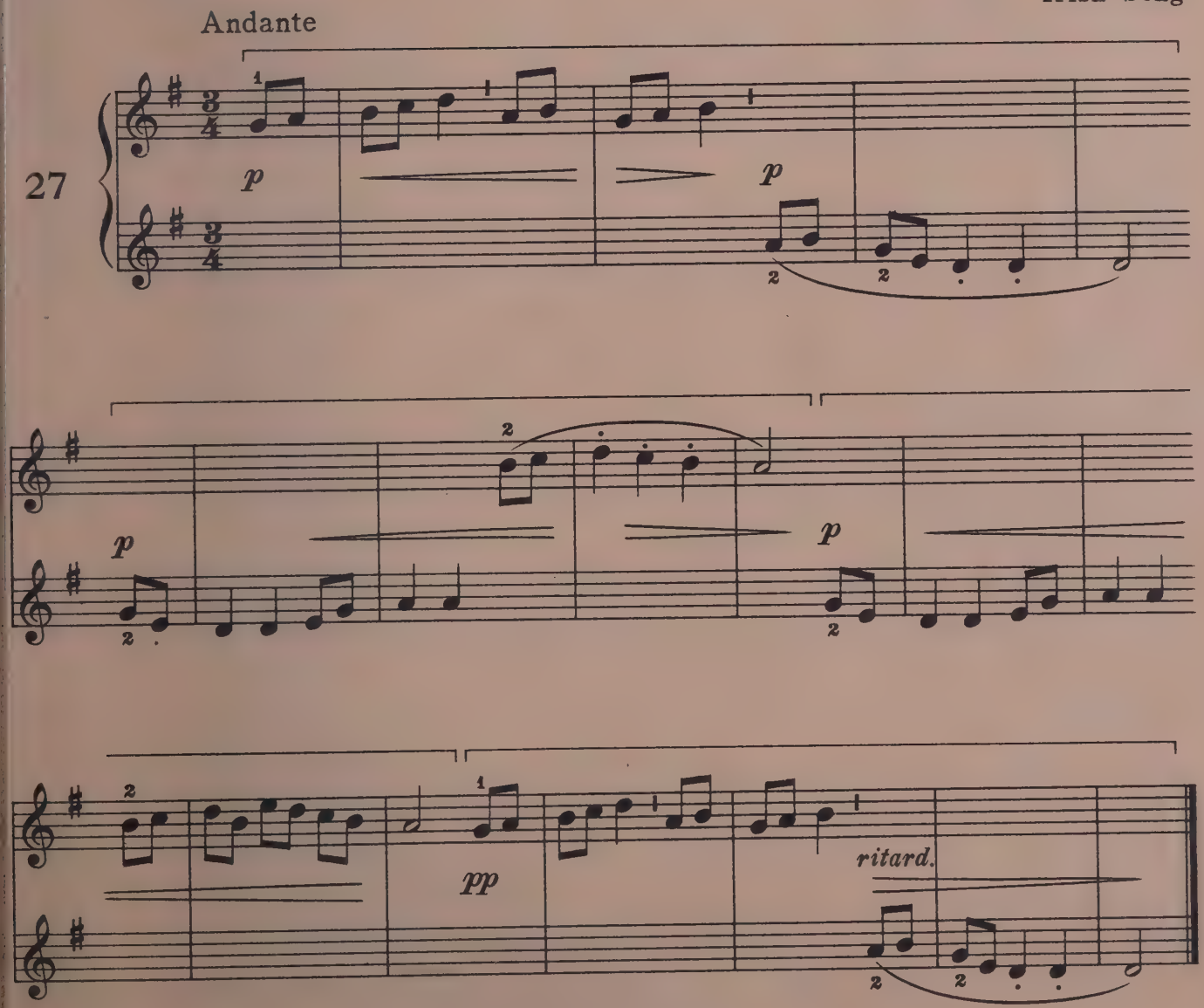
Through the soft branching screen.

Irish Song

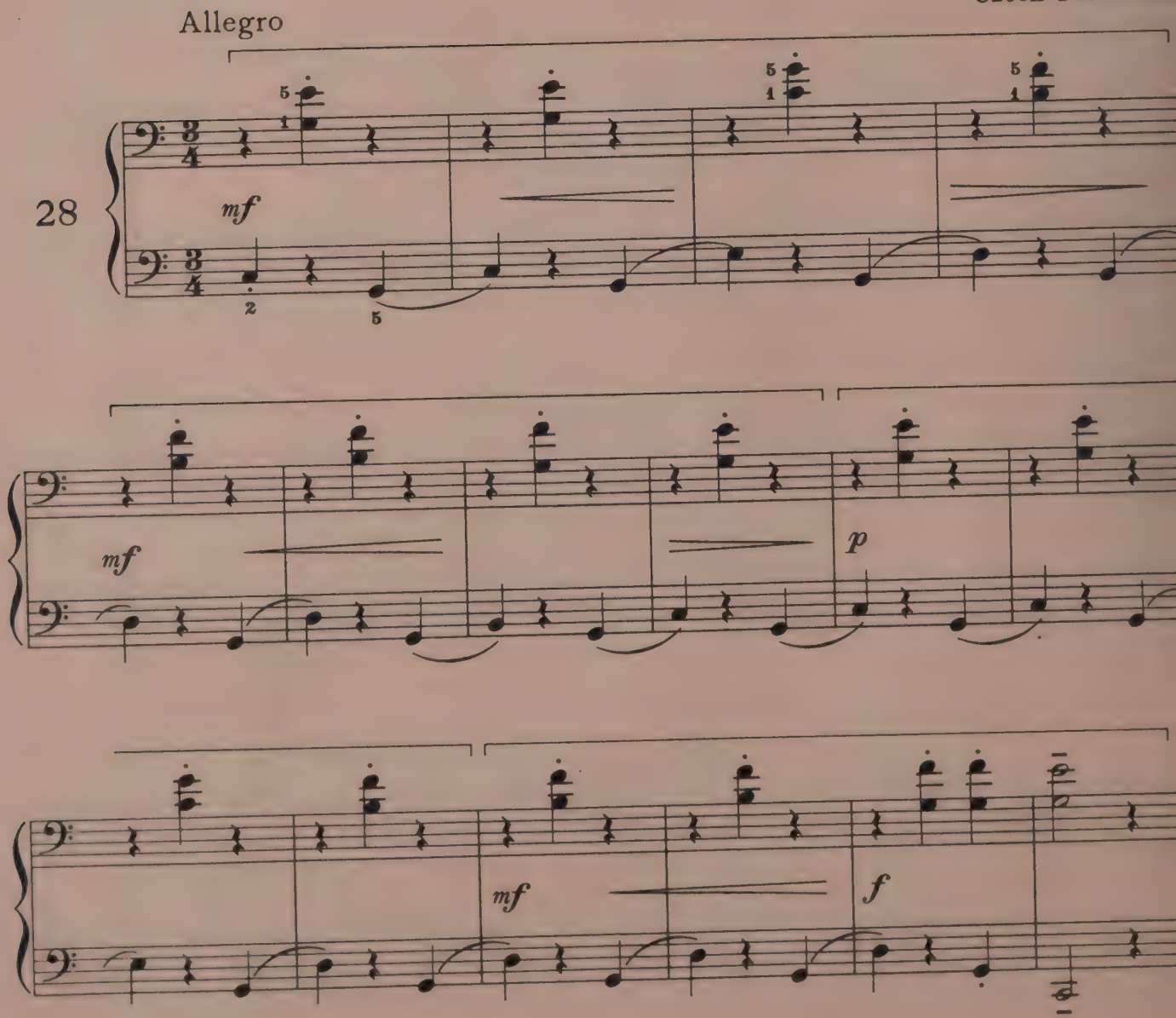


Dance

(Poznam)

Come away, come away, come away,
Spring is the time for play,
Come away, come away, come away,
Dancing the livelong day;
Gaily sing, gaily sing, gaily sing,
Voices with laughter ring,
Gaily sing, gaily sing, gaily sing,
Welcome is spring!

Czech Folk-tune



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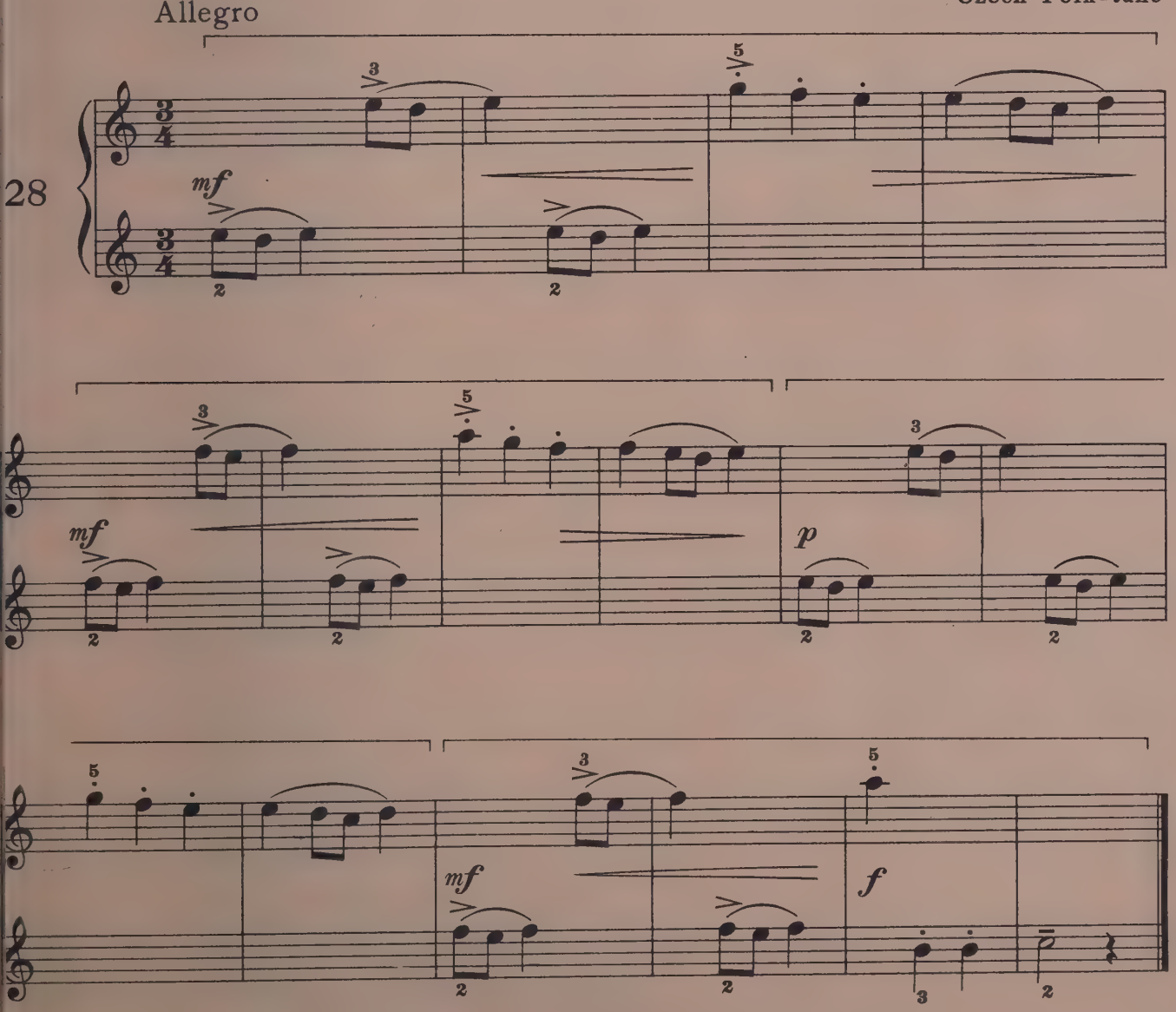
Allegro

Czech Folk-tune

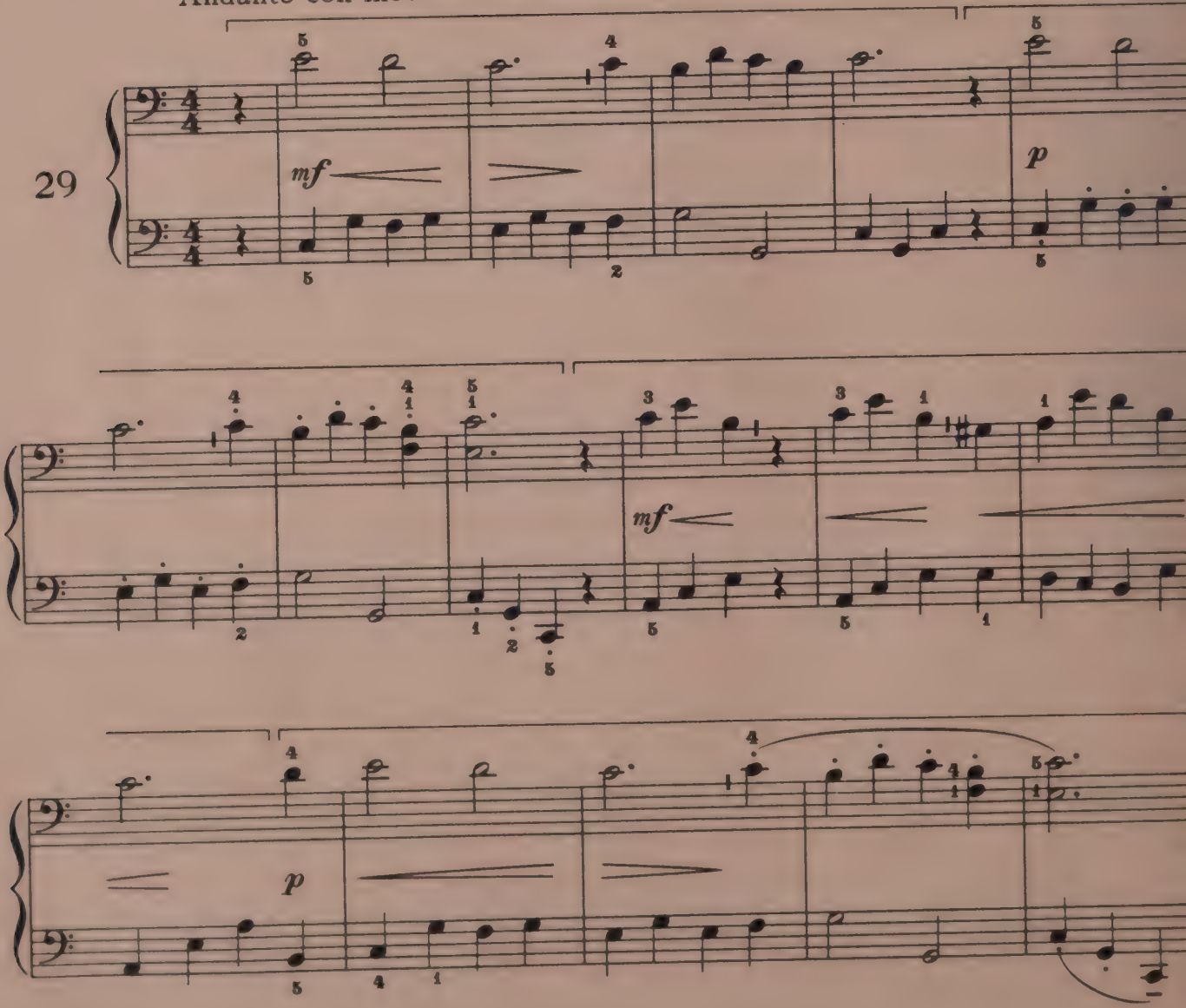


The Chirping Lark

The leaves a pleasant shelter made,
The summer sun was strong,
As through the forest once I strayed,
And heard a merry song.
The woodlark chirped and would not cease,
High perched upon a spray,
My heart was filled with woodland peace,
While listening to his lay.

English Song

Andante con moto



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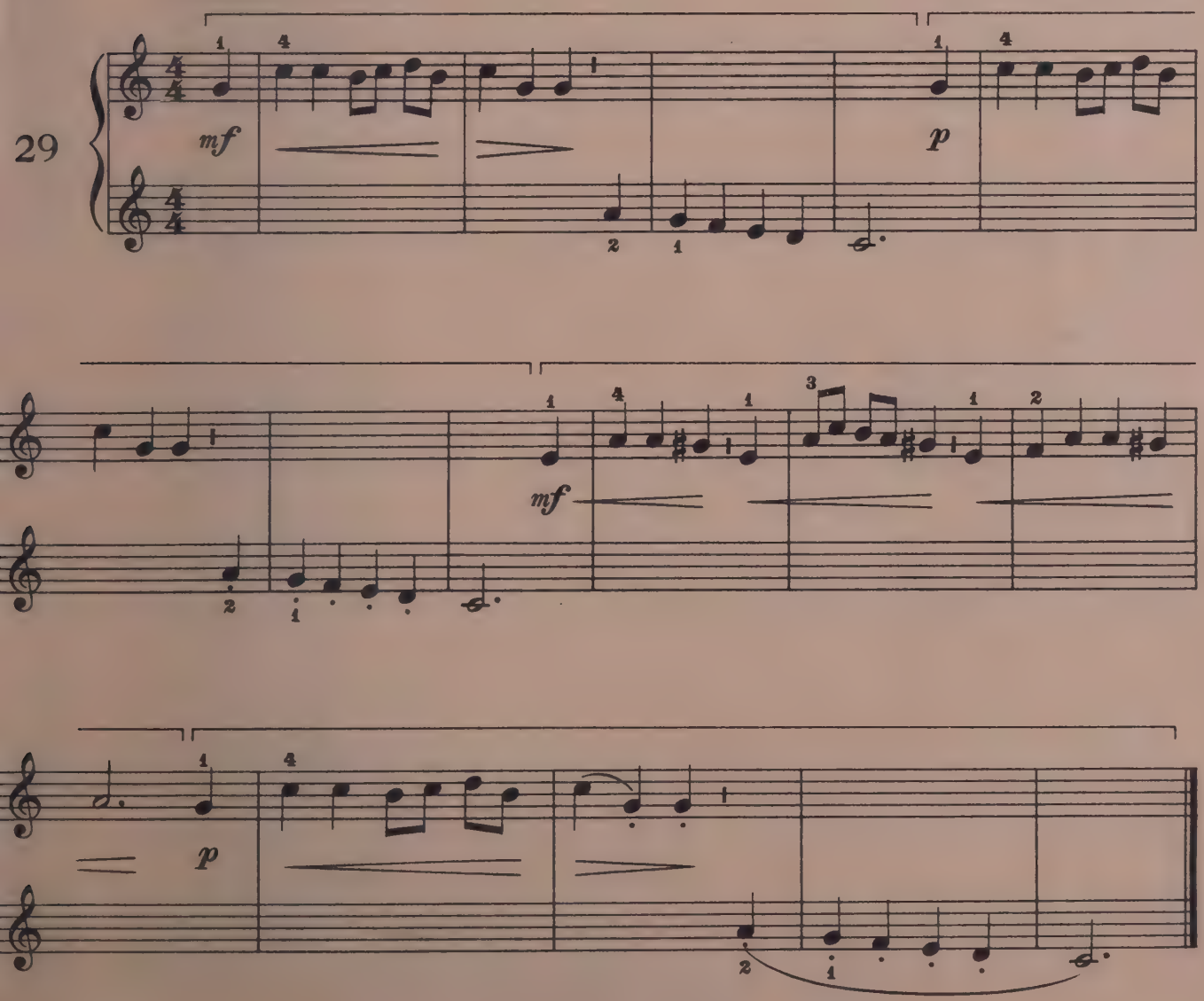
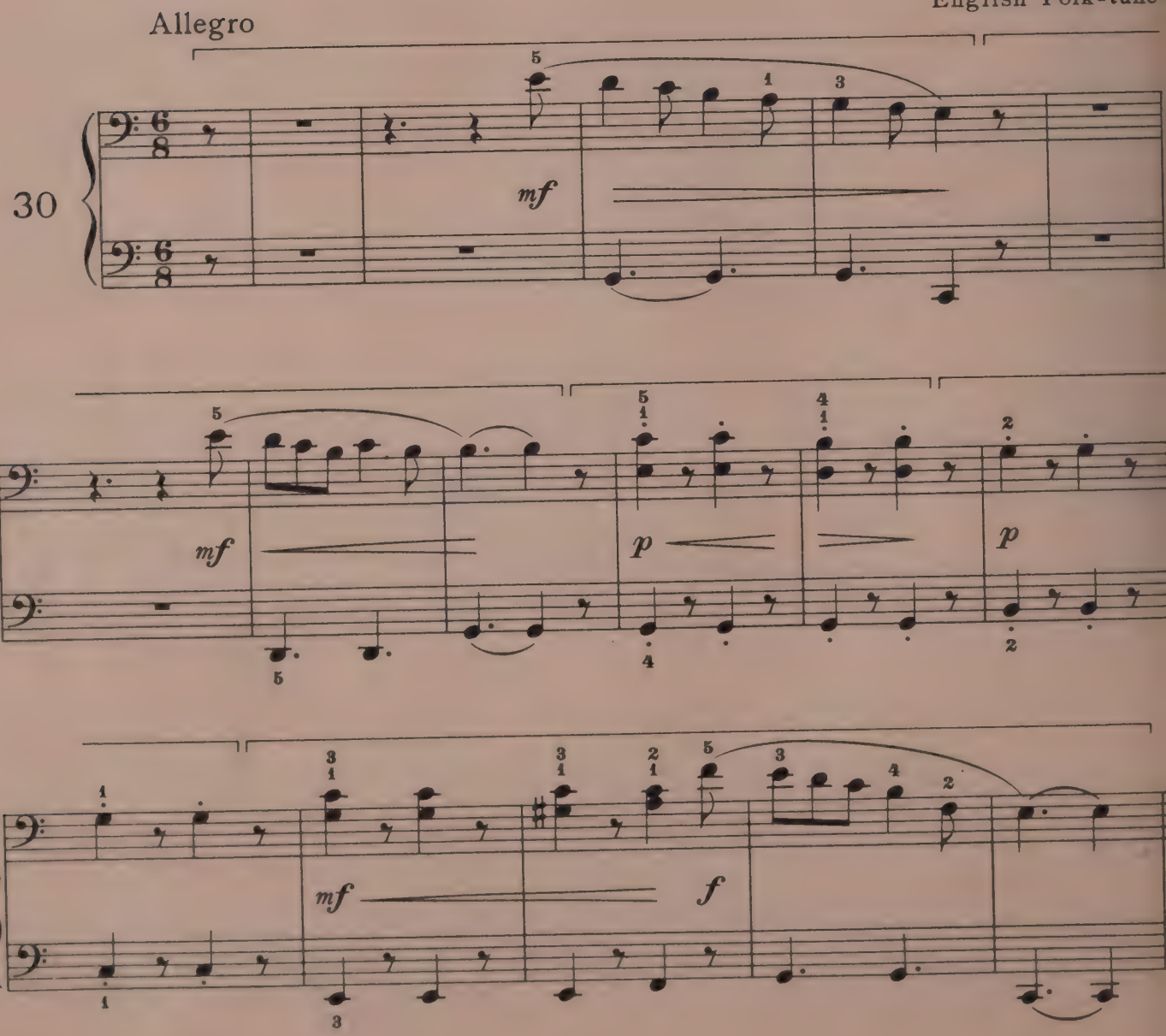


Follow the Plow

As I was plowing my father's field,
Across the hill came Marjorie,
The farmer's eldest son was I,
The miller's daughter she.
She greeted me kindly as home she hied,
I prayed she would linger and stay by my side,
"Come back, come back, come back," I cried,
"And follow the plow with me."

English Folk-tune



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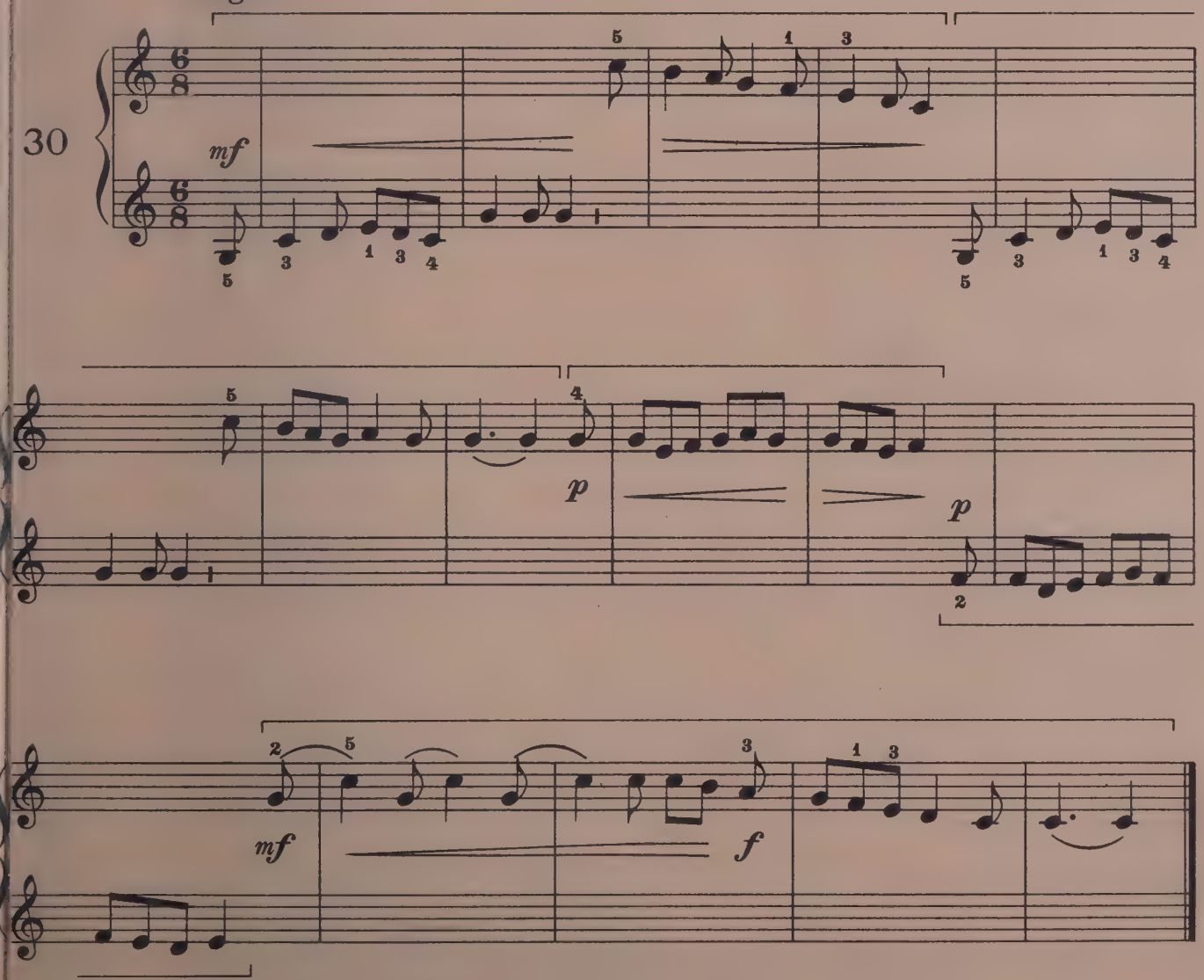

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